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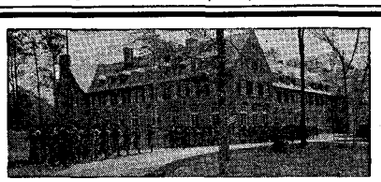

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The Outlook

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

Vol. 122 August 27, 1919 No. 17

THE OUTLOOK IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE OUTLOOK COMPANY, 381 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT, PRESIDENT. N. T. PULSIFER, VICE-PRESIDENT. FRANK C. HOYT, TREASURER. ERNEST H. ABBOTT, SECRETARY. TRAVERS D. CARMAN, ADVERTISING MANAGER

The White House Conference 625
The Mexican Situation 625
A Sixteen-Year Old Opinion—and Still Good 625
Lord Grey as Ambassador 625
Cardinal Mercier and the Pope 626
Benedict XV's Testimony 626
A German Fairy Tale 626
Cartoons of the Week 627
The Medicinal "Tanks" 628
Team-Play 628
The Actors' Strike 628
The Interborough Strike 629
A Painter; A Composer; A Scientist .. 629
The League of Nations Discussion 629
What is Best for Russia? 631
A Significant Prophecy 631
Making Over the Army: The Proposal of the Military Training Camps Association; The Plan of the War Department 632
Kentucky Mountain Rhymes: Under the Sycamore Tree; The Gourd Horn; Up Carr Creek 633
By Ann Cobb
Special Correspondence from Foreign Lands:
I—The Red Cross Rebuilding the Balkans 634
By Gregory Mason, Staff Correspondent of The Outlook
II—The American Forces in Germany 635
Staff Correspondence by Elbert F. Baldwin
III—England at Peace 636
Special Correspondence from the University of Oxford by Beverley Nichols
Spruce Up! What a Soldier Did for His Home Town 638
By Elizabeth Renehan
Current Events Illustrated 639
The Book Table: Devoted to Books and Their Makers 644
Weekly Outline Study of Current History 646
By J. Madison Gathany, A.M.
"Mare Nostrum" 648
The League of Nations and the Senate .. 649
Financial Department 650
By the Way 654

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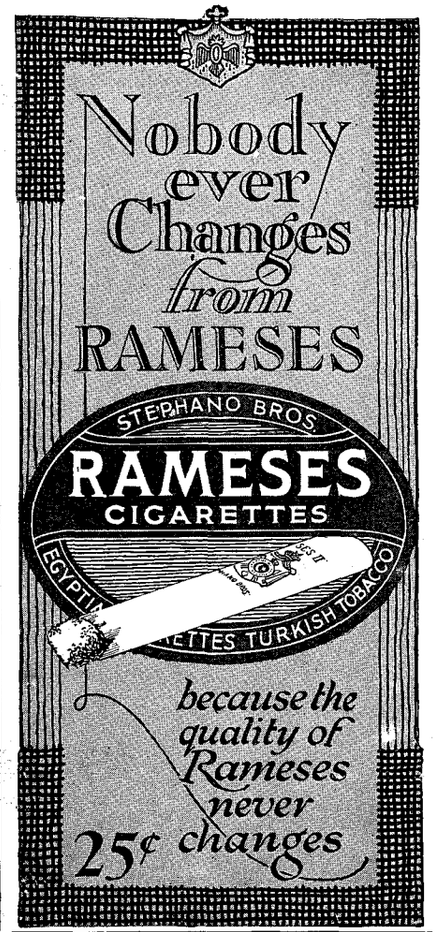

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Why doesn't Your Boy Like His School

THE average boy hates school. He sees no reason for it. He seldom goes beyond second year in high school. Fathers, mothers: what wouldn't you give to show your boys in a boy-natural way just how much school really means to them! The publishers of The American Boy assigned William Heyliger, a favorite writer with their 500,000 boy readers, to do just this. After a year spent with practical educators everywhere he has written "*High Benton*", about a boy who first hated school and why he came to like it. This great story starts in the September issue of

THE AMERICAN BOY

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Index and Title-page for Volume 122 (May 7–August 27, 1919) of The Outlook, printed separately for binding, will be furnished gratis, on application, to any reader who desires them for this purpose

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Let the boy bathe himself

IT'S surprising how much more willingly a youngster takes his bath when you give him a cake of Ivory Soap and let him go ahead by himself.

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The Outlook

AUGUST 27, 1919

THE WHITE HOUSE CONFERENCE

AS this issue of **The Outlook** is going to press there is published in the daily papers of August 20 a stenographic and verbatim report of the conference at the White House on August 19 between the President and the Senatorial Committee on Foreign Relations. At this conference the Peace Treaty and the League of Nations were discussed with the most complete and illuminating frankness. We have space here only to say that this unprecedented and deeply interesting episode in American statesmanship is a practical illustration, it seems to us, of the greatest advantage that will be afforded at first by a League of Nations —namely, the League will give an opportunity for similar open, public, round-table conferences on questions of deep moment in international statesmanship. The record of the conference should be made a public document easily accessible to every citizen. It is not only of historic importance in American political procedure, but will clarify the ideas of both critics and supporters of the League proposal.

THE MEXICAN SITUATION

Those who were in touch with the Mexican situation during the time of our active war with Germany realized fully that the Mexican problem was merely forgotten, but not gone. They realized also that as soon as the conflict in France ceased to draw the entire interest of the United States the disorderly state beyond our southern border would drift back into the headlines of the front pages.

These expectations are now being fulfilled, for the State Department has made public a recent interchange of notes with the Mexican Government in regard to the murder of an American citizen in the early part of July. In forwarding the protest of the State Department to the Mexican Government our Chargé d'Affaires in Mexico City said:

> I am also instructed to state that should the lives of American citizens continue to remain unsafe and these murders continue by reason of the unwillingness or inability of the Mexican Government to afford adequate protection, my Government may be forced to adopt a radical change in its policy with regard to Mexico.

Exactly what this threat portends it is not easy to say, for our policy towards Mexico has headed in so many directions that it is not easy to determine in what direction a radical change in this policy would lead us.

In reply to this note the Mexican Government protested its willingness to protect American citizens, but urged the desirability of citizens of the United States "concentrating in the populous centers where complete guarantees may be offered them."

The friction between the United States and Mexico was increased by a serious incident which took place in the middle of August. Two American military aviators patrolling the border lost their way and were forced to land on Mexican soil. They were seized and held for a ransom of $15,000 by Mexican bandits. This ransom our Government authorized its agents to pay in order that the lives of the two officers might be saved. At the same time the State Department called upon the Mexican Government "for immediate adequate action."

The ransom money was carried to the bandits by Captain Matlack, who went without a guard of any kind to the rescue of the two aviators. He paid half the sum demanded, and then succeeded in escaping with the two aviators unscathed.

The money for the ransom was collected from private citizens, who are to be reimbursed by the Government. The incident supplies its own commentary.

A SIXTEEN-YEAR OLD OPINION— AND STILL GOOD

Readers of The Outlook are already aware of its opinion of the morality and the expediency of the plan to pay hush money to Colombia for the wrong which we did not do to that state when we bought the right to construct a canal across the Isthmus from the Republic of Panama.

In connection with the proposed treaty with Colombia now before the Senate, it is interesting to find republished in the pages of "World's Work" a letter written by Colonel Philippe Bunau-Varilla to John Hay, then Secretary of State, on November 18, 1903. The letter, in part, follows:

> *Dear Mr. Secretary:*
>
> Will you allow me to condense the somewhat loosely expressed ideas I submitted to you yesterday on the question of reserving for Colombia against a quit-claim a part of the $10,000,000 which are to be paid to the Republic of Panama by the United States?
>
> This, in my opinion, would create two independent impressions.
>
> *First: Impression on the world in general.*
>
> Any man who pays something that he does not owe is immediately thought to be paying under the pressure of blackmail.
>
> Any man who pays under the pressure of blackmail is immediately thought to be paying on account of a concealed crime.
>
> This would be the immediate opinion of the world if the United States is beheld to be declaring at the same time that she had no hand in the Isthmian Revolution and is therefore under no liability to Colombia for damages, and simultaneously to be paying a heavy sum to get rid of the claim of Colombia.
>
> The only possible interpretation would be: a public confession of breach of international faith.
>
> *L'enfer est pavé de bonnes intentions;* he who imagined good-heartedly this fine solution is a master in *paving the lower regions.*
>
> *Second: Impression on Spanish-Americans.*
>
> To the demonstration which would result thus from such an action, namely, the admission of the United States to having played a Machiavellian trick upon Colombia, would be added in Spanish-American hearts the incurable and bitter resentment of the insulting offer of a little money compensation for a patriotic wrong. . . .
>
> No! Really I cannot imagine any move more dangerous and more impolitic than such a one.
>
> Pallas Athené would be replaced by a female broker of suspicious dealings. . . .
>
> Most respectfully yours,
>
> (Signed) P. BUNAU-VARILLA.

It will be noted that the blackmailers of 1903 were asking for only a part of the ten millions paid to the Republic of Panama for the entire right to build a canal across the Isthmus. But we are now asked to give twenty-five millions to Colombia. Evidently the cost of salvaging the feelings wounded by imaginary wrongs has gone up, like every other element in the cost of living, in the last sixteen years.

Of course there are those who will discount Colonel Philippe Bunau-Varilla's testimony as that of an interested party. It will be remembered that he was the agent through whom Panama negotiated with the United States for the sale of the Canal Zone. But there are times when even an *ex-parte* witness hits the nail on the head.

LORD GREY AS AMBASSADOR

Viscount Grey, for eleven years Foreign Minister of Great Britain, has been appointed British Ambassador to the United States.

Always a Liberal of lofty idealism in home affairs (from 1885 to 1916 he was member of Parliament for Berwick-on-Tweed), he has carried a democratic imperialism into the realm of foreign affairs. He is a natural "internationalist." He

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is no insular, parochial Englishman. It is easy for him to think in terms of nations. Hence he has tried to make England see her duty to live up to the traditions of empire. More than this, years ago he recognized the necessity for united international action by all the civilized Powers in order to preserve the world's poise. In 1912 and 1913 during the Balkan Wars he gave welcome proof of this quality, and to him more than to any one else was due the conclusion of the conflict through the conferences and Treaty of London. In 1914 his quality met a more sudden, a severer test. He foresaw the world war which might follow the Austro-Serb crisis. He took immediate action, rallying to his standard France, Italy, and Russia. He urged plan after plan upon Austria and Germany—only to have them all fail against an implacable Teutonic will to rule or ruin. The diplomatic history of our time contains no finer episode than the effort of the then Sir Edward Grey to stem the Teutonic tide. Had he been permitted to play his trump card—England's entry into war—he might have won.

When, finally, the Germans actually entered Belgium, the British, confronted by the fact of an international crime, were thoroughly awakened to their duty.

The war came, and now we are discussing the terms of peace concluding it. Among them, said Lord Grey a year ago, "the establishment and maintenance of a League of Nations is more important and essential than any of the actual terms of peace; . . . it will transcend them all."

Such is the statesman who will represent Great Britain at Washington. His freedom from insular prejudices, his belief in a League of Nations, and his record of achievement mark him as pre-eminently the man to come to us if we are to have the benefit of probably the happiest choice that could be made.

CARDINAL MERCIER AND THE POPE

The New York "Evening Post" publishes a document of great historical value. It is the text of the pastoral letter addressed by Cardinal Mercier to the clergy and laity of Belgium. Its subject is Benedict XV, the Supreme Pontiff.

Cardinal Mercier refers to his pastoral letter of March, 1916, and says:

> The abnormal conditions from which we were then suffering prevented us from speaking at that time with full liberty, and we spoke to you enigmatically. I was forbidden to put before you openly certain facts which at that moment would have comforted you. . . .
>
> At the end of the year 1915 the German press . . . set to work to draw a contrast between the acts of the Belgian episcopacy and those of the Sovereign Pontiff. They tried to give color to the idea that the Holy See disavowed my conduct. We did not believe this statement, . . . but our enemies . . . accused us with such warmth of mixing in politics and praised the neutrality of the Sovereign Pontiff in such a way that your affection for us was not without a certain apprehension; and the filial confidence in our Holy Father was lowered with many in proportion as fears for our person became more lively.
>
> In January, 1916, . . . the Pope called me to an extraordinary meeting of the Congregation of Seminaries and Universities. . . . The occupier (of our country) caused a report to be circulated to the effect that I had been called to Rome to hear a censure inflicted upon me by my spiritual superior. . . . At the end of a religious ceremony at which I presided . . . an officer had awkwardly allowed the remark to escape him that I had just passed the threshold of my Cathedral for the last time.

The Cardinal warned the Vatican of the perilous conditions under which he was permitted to leave Belgium. As a result the Vatican obtained German assurances that his return would not be opposed. When, despite this, the Germans tried to bar his return, the Vatican declared that if the Cardinal's liberty were curtailed it would at once publish the correspondence relative to his journey. The Vatican won.

In place of the blame which the Germans asserted awaited Cardinal Mercier in Rome we have this account from him of the Pope:

> As soon as I arrived he received me with open arms, gave me audiences on several occasions, allowed me to think aloud before him, and received from my hands several *dossiers* regarding the invasion of our land, the crimes committed by the invader, and the resistance which we offered.

BENEDICT XV'S TESTIMONY

When Cardinal Mercier finally took leave, the Pope wrote these words below a picture, a souvenir of this Roman visit:

> To our venerable Brother Cardinal Mercier we grant with all our heart the Apostolic blessing, assuring him that we are always with him and that we share his sorrows and anxieties, since his cause is also our cause.

This approval continued. Says Cardinal Mercier of the Pope:

> Every time that the rights of our people were abrogated your bishops became your defenders; and every time we made it a matter of duty to send to the head of our hierarchy the first copy of our protests. Our chief never censured or found fault with our writings or our conduct. And besides the pastorals and documents to which publicity was given I wrote to his Holiness several confidential letters to keep him in touch with the chief proceedings in my administration. Never, either directly or indirectly, has the Pope demanded a change of attitude.

The Cardinal then shows how impossible it was for the Pope to pronounce a final judgment during the war. There was no procedure, the Cardinal claims, by which such a judgment could have been arrived at with due respect for judicial form; besides, the belligerents did not ask Benedict XV to be arbiter from common accord. This is the least convincing part of the pastoral.

Cardinal Mercier's pastoral ends with the reply which the Pope has just sent to the address of the Belgian bishops. The reply runs as follows:

> It is with the greatest pleasure that we have read the address which you, dearest son, and you, venerable brethren, have been good enough to send us the very day when, for the first time, you have been able to meet again after more than four years' sad separation. . . .
>
> You bring to mind also our solemn protests against the injustices and violations of right committed in regard to Belgium as well as our efforts to lessen so much suffering. . . . While we occupied ourselves with all our power to bring some alleviation to the suffering of so many of our sons in misfortune, we never ceased to work in order to restore complete political, military, and economic independence to your dear nation and likewise to demand reparation for the damage she had suffered.

The publication of this pastoral may, we believe, win back for the Pope some of the personal popularity which he lost during the war because of his supposedly insufficient support of the great Belgian Cardinal.

A GERMAN FAIRY TALE

In the days before 1914 a pleasant legend existed throughout the United States to the effect that Germany was the most orderly country in the world. It was this legend which made many Americans incredulous when the first reports of German atrocities and German infamy broke in upon our National consciousness.

For those who still find in the pre-war legend grounds for expecting an immediate moral regeneration of Germany a few figures recently compiled by the Rev. Acton Griscom and published in the New York "Globe" may supply some food for thought. These figures were taken, not from ordinary year books, but from statistics published by the German Imperial Government previous to the war. From these figures Mr. Griscom has prepared comparative tables showing the proportionate relation between convictions for certain crimes in Germany and in the United States.

We have not space to publish these tables in full, but from them we have extracted certain figures which are of particular interest.

In the years under examination and taking into consideration the population of the two countries, for every man convicted in the United States for fraud,

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CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

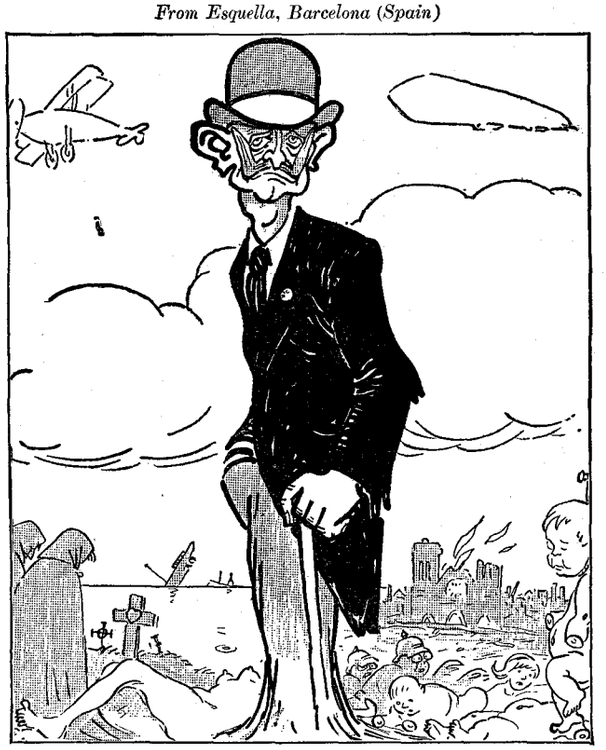
From Vikingen, Christiania (Norway)

PLUCKING THE BIRD

What is the use of plucking? In a few years the eagle will have as many feathers as ever!

A PRO-GERMAN PROPHECY

From Esquella, Barcelona (Spain)



THE PEACE TREATY

"Sign? Then they still reckon our signature stands for something?"

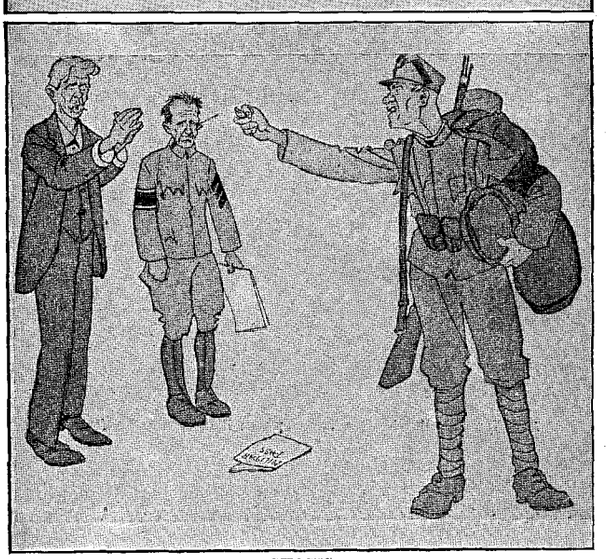
A SPANISH VIEW OF GERMAN "HONOR"

From Esquella, Barcelona (Spain)

Peace: "Well, Mr. Germanophile, so you lost?"
Germanophile: "Not at all. During the war I made propaganda for the Germans and now I shall do business with them."

THE SPANISH PRO-GERMAN

From Die Muskste (Vienna)



GHOSTS

It took force to make him into a soldier. It will take greater force to make him into a civilian again.

THE HERITAGE OF MILITARISM

A PAGE OF FOREIGN CARTOONS

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four were convicted in Germany. The same relationship exists in regard to larceny. There were forty convictions for embezzlement in Germany for every one in the United States.

In Berlin in 1912 the percentage of illegitimate births was 23.10; in New York City in the same year it was 1.49. Berlin's ordinary suicide rate was more than twice as large as that of New York, and her suicide rate for juveniles under nineteen was more than five times as large. Other figures are equally striking. The different methods existing in the United States and Germany for recording homicides make a comparison of the figures on this one point difficult. But the proportion of convictions for other crimes in Germany and the United States are in the relation given below, the comparison being always to the disadvantage of Germany:

Assault	8.7 to 1
Rape	6 to 1
White slavery . . .	18.6 to 1
Arson	5.8 to 1

It would seem that the pre-war legend in regard to German orderliness might well be classed as a grim fairy tale of an unattractive brand.

THE MEDICINAL "TANKS"

Some time ago a writer in the well-known Paris paper "Le Matin" inquired of his readers, "Do you know the medicinal tank?" He thus proceeded to explain it:

> It is an invention of the Rockefeller Foundation. This tank rolls over the roads of France bearing signboards.... Behold this tank entering a city or a village. It does not come unannounced.... A delegate arrives. He pays visits to all the newspapers, and to municipal, military, prefectoral, and religious authorities. The Mayor offers a free hall to the impresario—I mean, the delegate. After the hall has been obtained the delegate covers the city with posters. . . . This is their harangue:
>
> "No one, O Frenchmen, has excelled you in the scientific study of tuberculosis. But it is not enough that your scientists combat this disease; each one of you must take part in the battle, must benefit from the knowledge acquired, and perform in his turn the office of educator. . . . Why do you give your patronage to charlatans? Because they advertise. We have taken advertising away from them and use it in the interests of science. You think of tuberculosis only after you have it. We are going to make you think of it all the time, so that you may protect yourself against its invasion. . . . This way, this way, follow the crowd.... We put medicine within the reach of little children. This way, this way! Tell us what you prefer—moving pictures or the hospital. Our show saves you from the hospital. We are advertising public health."

In the just published preliminary report of the Rockefeller Foundation we find that during 1918 three traveling exhibits of this kind and groups of lecturers visited ten departments in France and in 141 towns gave 875 lectures with demonstrations and exhibits; that over 2,100,000 pieces of printed matter concerning tuberculosis—posters, pamphlets, post-cards, etc.—were distributed; and that a series of twenty-four articles on tuberculosis were published in thirty-three important provincial newspapers.

It may seem presumptuous for Americans thus to be crusading against tuberculosis in the land of Louis Pasteur, for in France there are examples of almost every kind of effective agency in combating consumption. For example, the Bligny Sanatorium, thirty miles south of Paris, is surpassed by only one or two American institutions of this sort. The only justification for sending an American Commission in the summer of 1917 to France was the fact that, exhausted by three years of fierce warfare, she could spare neither further personnel nor further resources in the fight against the white plague.

TEAM-PLAY

France has little to learn concerning the organization and administration of tuberculosis dispensaries and the control of tuberculosis sanatoria. But in the organization of local committees, in relief measures, in the issuance of literature, in the setting aside of hospital beds, in the provision for tuberculous soldiers, etc., she has something to learn, because these agencies have been isolated, almost unrelated. In France, as the Rockefeller report reminds us, ideas do not spread rapidly by imitation, as they do here. The Commission saw that its contribution should be a demonstration of organized team-play.

The American Commission chose for its intensive organization one of the districts of Paris and one of the departments of France. In the Paris district they established several dispensaries, from which groups of nurses and *visiteuses d'hygiène* also visited patients in their homes. Meanwhile the Red Cross provided extra hospital wards, opened sanatoria and preventoria in the suburbs, and supplied food and clothing to needy sufferers from tuberculosis. In the country the Commission established twenty-three dispensaries, a sanatorium, and a day camp, and in the chief towns of the department the French set aside hospital beds for the Commission's use. Here again the Red Cross assumed increasing responsibility for relief work, provisions, extra food, etc. The result shows that all these elements, relatively ineffective when isolated, can be combined into a mutually reinforcing co-operation.

A particular work of the Foundation has been to train and furnish personnel. In Paris it provided for special lectures, clinics, hospital and sanatorium courses, and field work in visiting patients in their homes. It engaged both French and American physicians as instructors. It offered scholarships of thirty dollars a month to French nurses; forty-five were in the service at the end of the year and fifty-six others were in training.

This campaign of extension has now gone through twenty-seven of the departments of France.

Almost all of the expense is being borne by the French themselves. We may think sometimes that our generosity is pauperizing our allies. It is cheering to find that in cases like this our effort has ministered to French self-respect.

THE ACTORS' STRIKE

One of the most interesting symptoms of the apparently world-wide struggle now going on in an acute form between the wage-worker and the employer is the Actors' Strike, reported in these pages last week. It began in New York City and has now spread to other parts of the country. The strike is fundamentally for the purpose of introducing the principle of collective bargaining into the dramatic profession. The actors and actresses almost universally want collective bargaining. The employing managers universally do not.

John Drew comes from a family long honored on the American stage and is himself an actor of distinction, quite independent of dictation on the part of anybody. He is one of the influential supporters of the strike. We telegraphed him at his summer home on Long Island just before this issue went to press, asking him for a statement concerning the causes of the fight between the actors and managers.

We sent a similar telegram to George M. Cohan, known throughout the United States and much of Europe as the composer of "Over There!" Mr. Cohan is a theater-owner, play producer, and one of the most determined of the managers. According to news reports he asserts that he prefers financial ruin to any yielding to the actors' demands—an assertion frequently made by employers in strike controversies, although we have never known it to be fully carried out. Mr. Cohan has not answered our telegraphic request. Mr. Drew telegraphs to us as follows:

> As Dr. Frank Crane says in an article in the Evening "Globe," Thursday, August 14, there is but one issue joined at present between the managers and actors—the recognition of the Actors' Equity Association by the Producing Managers' Association. All other differences seem capable of adjustment. I can

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offer nothing more illumining nor exegetic than Dr. Crane's remarks. I thank you for the compliment conveyed in your request for a statement from me.

JOHN DREW.

Dr. Crane, a clergyman by training, is now a journalist with a very wide moral and social influence. In the article to which Mr. Drew refers Dr. Crane states the case, as follows:

> It will be seen that there is but one issue joined. The Actors' Equity Association demands to be recognized as the representative of the actor, so that in case of a dispute the matter can be settled between the two associations. The Producing Managers' Association state that they cannot deal with or recognize the Actors' Equity Association. The producing managers do not reply to the other demands made in the Actors' Equity statement. Here, at least, is a distinct issue. . . .
>
> There are three ways in which the actors' strike could be settled.
>
> One way is for one side to entirely defeat the other.
>
> Another way is to go on fighting until everybody is worn out and many people ruined.
>
> The third way is to get together and compromise.
>
> Manifestly, getting together is the only sensible solution.

But getting together means a recognition of the Actors' Union. We rather thank that will be the outcome. For the managers must, like other employers, finally submit to the inevitable and accept collective bargaining and the collective protest against individual injustices as necessary factors in modern industry.

The actors in this conflict have two advantages—that of public sympathy and that of being able to carry on their profession in tents, halls, improvised buildings, or even in the open fields. A theater, on the other hand, however splendid, is of no value to an owner-manager unless he can get actors to play in it.

THE INTERBOROUGH STRIKE

The principle of collective bargaining has had another victory in the outcome of the Interborough strike. The Interborough Rapid Transit Company is the corporation that runs the elevated railway and most of the subways in New York City. Its employees are organized into an individual union. With a suddenness that took the public by complete surprise, the men struck on Sunday morning of last week, and not a train was run on the elevated roads or the subways until midnight of Monday, a period of about forty-four hours. The public was subjected to great discomfort and inconvenience, and women especially had great difficulty in reaching their homes. The men struck for an increase of fifty per cent in their wages and for certain other demands. They went back to their work as suddenly as they left it, because the Company agreed to twenty-five per cent increase and to arbitration of the other demands. There was no violence of any kind. In this respect the strike is a gain over any previous transit strike in the city of New York.

There is something mysterious about the whole proceeding. The Mayor accuses the managers of the transit corporation of collusion in the strike in order to force the public to support the operators' demands for higher fare. The opponents of the Mayor, however, accuse him of conniving at the strike in order to help Tammany Hall in its demand for municipal ownership. In the meantime the public is asking why it should be subjected to forty-four hours of annoyance, discomfort, danger, and serious financial loss while employers and employees suspend work for the purpose of discussing whether they can arbitrate their differences.

A PAINTER; A COMPOSER; A SCIENTIST

On the same day there died an American, an Italian, and a German of international fame.

The American was Ralph Albert Blakelock, seventy-two years old, one of this country's most notable artists, but one whom early poverty had driven crazy. Fortunately, he lived long enough to regain sanity. But what must have been the force of irony as he saw the prices now being paid for his pictures? One such price, years ago, would have saved him from poverty and a clouded mind. As a boy he began to paint without guidance or instruction or money, using cigar-box lids at first. When later he struck his pace, artists saw, even if the public did not, that here was a man who dared to break away from sober fact and commonplace objectivity, who dared to illuminate his landscapes with his own spirit. In the dramatic contrasts between his heavy coloring and lighter tracery we find the emotional expression of an essentially poetical painter.

Like Blakelock, so Ruggiero Leoncavallo, who died at the age of sixty-one, was for years hard pressed to keep from starvation. He, however, escaped from it and delighted the world by producing "I Pagliacci," one of the most popular operas of our time. He wrote, indeed, the music for "I Medici" and other operas, but none obtained the vogue of "Pagliacci," in which in libretto and score alike he gave full play to his instinct for theatrical effect. While Leoncavallo was an expert at orchestration, he was not a musician of the first order; he lacked the higher inspiration.

The German in question was Ernst Haeckel, eighty-five years old. For very many years he was Professor of Zoölogy in the University of Jena. There he kept the torch of Darwin and Huxley burning, but became very much more radical than they. To the world Haeckel is best known by his book "The Riddle of the Universe." It has been translated into twenty languages. It seems strange that it should come out of the University of Jena, once the stronghold of such idealists as Schiller and Hegel. But, no matter what one's views may be, the book has extraordinary interest. Haeckel wrote many other scientific works, but in none of them did he so successfully pack the fruits of his lifelong research in a form to appeal to the general reader.

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS DISCUSSION

ON Tuesday, August 12, Senator Lodge, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, the leader of the Republican majority in the Senate, and recognized representative of the opponents of the present form of the Covenant of the League of Nations, made a carefully prepared speech on the floor of the Senate in which he pointed out what he believes to be the dangers to this country of adopting that Covenant. It may be assumed, we think, that Senator Lodge will vote for the ratification of the Treaty, including the League plan, provided that reservations like those which he proposes are adopted. But it is apparent that he accepts the possibility of reservations only as a compromise, and that if it did not involve the possible failure of the Peace Treaty, he would prefer to reject completely the League of Nations. For he says:

> No doubt many excellent and patriotic people see a coming fulfillment of noble ideals in the words "League for Peace." We all respect and share these aspirations and desires, but some of us see no hope but rather defeat for them in this murky Covenant.

Mr. Lodge's fundamental objection to the League is that it involves a hard and fast alliance with European nations and that in that respect it is an analogy to the Holy Alliance of the early part of the last century, which was "so hostile and dangerous to human freedom." Mr. Lodge quoted Article VI of the Treaty of Vienna of March 25, 1815, the treaty upon which the Holy Alliance was based:

> To facilitate and to secure the execution of the present Treaty and to consolidate the connections which at the present moment so closely unite the four sovereigns for the happiness of the world, the high contracting parties have agreed to renew their meeting at fixed periods, either under the immediate auspices of

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> the sovereigns themselves or by their respective ministers, for the purpose of consulting upon their common interests and for the consideration of the measures which at each of those periods shall be considered the most salutary for the repose and prosperity of nations and for the maintenance of the peace of Europe.

"Nothing could be more ingenuous or more praiseworthy than the purposes" expressed in this article, says Mr. Lodge. But he adds the indisputable fact that the agreement of these high contracting parties "was destined to grow into what has been known, and we might add cursed, throughout history as the Holy Alliance." The implication is that the League of Nations as now proposed might grow into a similar curse to mankind. However, Mr. Lodge believes that this danger might possibly be averted by five reservations:

1. That no decision or action of the League of Nations can take away the Constitutional right of Congress to decide when and where American soldiers shall fight. This reservation refers to Article X of the League Covenant, which provides that all members of the League shall unite to defend a fellow-member against a war of aggression.

2. Article XI of the League Covenant says: "Any war or threat of war, whether immediately affecting any of the members of the League or not, is hereby declared a matter of concern to the whole League." Mr. Lodge would state in a reservation that the United States cannot take any military action under this article without the consent of Congress.

3. The right to interpret and act upon the Monroe Doctrine must clearly be reserved to the United States.

4. A reservation must state that the United States does not consider that the League of Nations has any authority whatever regarding immigration or tariffs so far as they affect the United States.

5. Article I of the League Covenant says that "any member of the League may, after two years' notice of its intention so to do, withdraw from the League, provided that all its international obligations and all its obligations under the Covenant shall have been fulfilled at the time of its withdrawal." Mr. Lodge would state in a reservation that the United States must be the sole judge as to whether, if it should desire to withdraw, its international obligations have been fulfilled.

Mr. Lodge concluded his eloquent address by an appeal for vigorous nationalism, saying:

> You may call me selfish, if you will, conservative or reactionary, or use any other harsh adjective you see fit to apply, but an American I was born, an American I have remained all my life. I can never be anything else but an American, and I must think of the United States first, and when I think of the United States first in an arrangement like this I am thinking of what is best for the world, for if the United States fails the best hopes of mankind fail with it. I have never had but one allegiance—I cannot divide it now. I have loved but one flag, and I cannot share that devotion and give affection to the mongrel banner invented for a league. Internationalism, illustrated by the Bolshevik and by the men to whom all countries are alike provided they can make money out of them, is to me repulsive. National I must remain, and in that way I, like all other Americans, can render the amplest service to the world.

Mr. Lodge's comparison of the proposed League of Nations to the Holy Alliance may be dismissed with very little comment. The Holy Alliance was formed for the express purpose of strengthening and perpetuating the powers of despotic monarchs. The Covenant of the League of Nations is drawn for the express purpose of developing and safeguarding popular rights and popular justice. In the opening of his speech Mr. Lodge intimates that the League of Nations may become a militaristic autocracy. At its close he intimates that it may become an instrument of repulsive and Bolshevik internationalism. These two views are inconsistent. It might conceivably become one or the other, but it certainly cannot become both. This double objection is a little like that which was made at the time of the introduction of railways into England by George Stephenson. The same critics said that steam trains would go so furiously fast that they would endanger the lives of everybody on board, and that they would go so hopelessly slow that they would not get their passengers to their destination.

To Mr. Lodge's proposed reservations we can see no serious objections, for, we think, they are either directly or indirectly included in the provisions of the League itself, with the possible exception of the fifth reservation, in which Mr. Lodge would provide that the United States is to be the sole judge as to whether it has fulfilled its League obligations. We believe, and have previously said, that if the League proves to be so unsuccessful that the United States desires to retire it *will* be the sole judge whatever the rest of the world may say. If Mr. Lodge believes that the five reservations which he proposes can change "this murky Covenant" into an instrument of light which he is willing to indorse and support, we are very glad, and trust that the Senate may come to a speedy decision to follow his suggestions.

We take the occasion again to state our own position:

For many years we have hoped that the nations of the world in the evolutionary processes of civilization would, as far as possible, attempt to substitute judicial procedure for war in the settlement of international disputes. The Hague Conventions and the establishment of the Hague Tribunal were a step in this direction, but the step failed because the people at large were not at that time interested in the problem. Owing to the great European war the present is the first epoch in world history when the masses of the people have had their real interest in such an undertaking aroused. For this reason we desire to see immediate action. If those who favor the enforcement of international law through judicial procedure do not take advantage of the present public interest, it may be years, or even generations, before there will come again the opportunity for concerted action which obtained at the Paris Conference.

We consider Article XIV of the Covenant to be the kernel of the whole plan and that every other article is incidental to it. Article XIV provides for the establishment of an international court. The decrees of a court are not worth the paper they are written on unless they are backed by the moral and physical force of the people who have erected the court. We regard the other twenty-five articles of the Covenant simply as provisions for giving power to Article XIV, the judicial article. If Article XIV is carried out successfully, the rest of the Covenant will be a success. If Article XIV in practice proves to be a failure, the whole Covenant will fail. The dangers which Mr. Lodge foresees in the Covenant will fade away if Article XIV is effectively carried out. If Article XIV is not effectively carried out, the League will disintegrate and with it the dangers which Mr. Lodge anticipates. Whether an international court can be established can be learned only by trying the experiment. We are for trying it.

We are nationalists and are as opposed as Mr. Lodge to promiscuous internationalism, just as we are opposed to the attempt to substitute associations like Brook Farm or the Shaker settlements for communities of separate families. No community can be useful and successful unless the families which compose it are each of them vigorous, intelligent, and true to the instinct of self-preservation. If the families in a community are weak and vapid, the community will be weak and vapid. In a community of nations each nation should seek and maintain its highest development in order that it may contribute its strength and quality to the community. For these reasons we believe that the most vigorous support of nationalism is consistent and harmonious with the belief in an association of nations under international law.

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WHAT IS BEST FOR RUSSIA?

THE puzzling problem of the relations and policy of the Allies toward Russia does not clear up at all rapidly. Nothing definite has resulted from the announcement some weeks ago that the Omsk All-Russian Government would receive moral and material support, if not formal recognition. Recent reports state that the Omsk Government and its military leader, Kolchak, are to be financed by a large credit arranged in the countries which fought against Germany, and that the financial interests of the United States would share in this to the extent of $25,000,000. It is known that General Denikine, who is acting in unison with Kolchak, has been aided by foreign stores and munitions. It may be that this explains why Denikine's campaign has been marked by advances while Kolchak has either stood still or drawn back. Newspaper reports of August 19 indicate that Kolchak is now in very serious straits.

But as to any large, settled policy there is no unity of action or feeling among the Allies and America. Probably at the bottom of the situation is disagreement as to the best outcome for Russia. All agree that the Bolsheviki must fall or be destroyed. But what kind of Russia should result—a vast, centralized nation, a federation of countries, or a group of independent nations? The statesmen of Europe differ as to which result would leave Russia least exposed to German attempts to get influence and power in the Russia of the future. France, it is understood, thinks that a centralized nation (preferably a social democracy) would be best. It therefore is for a strong policy to uphold the strongest anti-Bolshevik government in Russia; and that is the Omsk Government. Great Britain is in doubt; how much so is seen in the fact that lately the London "Express" declared, "We have no business in Russia. The people there must work out their own salvation;" while the London "Times" says that an active campaign must be carried on by England in Russia, and that, for instance, to withdraw British soldiers from Archangel "will forever destroy the chances of sympathetic co-operation in politics or in commerce or in the fellowship of ideals between England and Russia."

And how about an American policy in Russia? Is there such a policy? We have several thousand soldiers in Siberia; but, in reply to urgent requests from Congress for information, President Wilson has stated that they were sent to save the Czechoslovak forces and "to steady any efforts of the Russians at self-defense," and that they are now kept there to protect the Americans working under Mr. John F. Stevens to rebuild Russian railways, and generally to help trade and reconstruction conditions in Siberia. This is all very well; but in his long statement the President shows no sign of holding or expounding any views as to a policy for America as regards Russia.

Have we a Russian policy? If so, what is it?

A SIGNIFICANT PROPHECY

IN 1905 Professor Nathaniel Schmidt, of Cornell University, wrote in a suggestive volume entitled "The Prophet of Nazareth" the following prophetic paragraph:

> It is only a matter of time when the kings and emperors of Europe and Asia shall have lost such autocratic powers as still remain to them, and shall have been obliged to surrender their dynastic claims. Far more serious is the question how long the oligarchies of wealth that form the real power behind all governments and exercise a lordship kings might envy shall be able to maintain themselves. But vastly more important than the elimination of irresponsible authority in any form is the temper of the developing democracies. Ill fares society when ruled by mobs. The power wielded by masses of men egged on to deeds of violence and injustice by hatred, selfishness, and thirst for vengeance is never so terrible as when it is used in the name of the whole people. Then the reaction inevitably comes. The horrors of the Napoleonic wars follow the horrors of the French Revolution. A people can successfully manage its own affairs only in proportion as its citizens are enlightened and unselfish, capable of service and eager to render it, regardful of the rights of others and anxious to help the largest number, content with giving directions as to the general policy and willing to leave the details to specially trained and responsible servants, courageous in their protests against wrong and peaceful in their methods of righting it.

The prophecy of Professor Schmidt is already fulfilled—the kings and emperors of Europe and Asia have lost their autocratic power. The warning he uttered is uttered in threatening tones in every land; the autocracy of the mob is proved to be as fatal to the community as the autocracy of kings. And the condition necessary to secure universal welfare and universal peace is pointed out by current events in language more eloquent and not less clear than that of Professor Schmidt: A people eager to render service and regardful of each other's rights and interests.

To secure a just peace this, and more than this, is necessary; the various classes, races, and creeds must understand each other, respect each other's opinions as well as each other's rights, and must be more desirous to persuade than to dictate.

Our political and educational institutions tend to promote mutual understanding. Rich and poor, scholarly and unscholarly, native American and foreign born, meet at the same polls, participate in the same public meetings, and read the same newspaper, or can do so if they will, and their children attend the same schools. The demand that schools teach the English language is founded on the instinctive desire for a mutual understanding.

But there is no such tendency in our industrial institutions. There is nothing in their organization and little in their administration to promote in the owners and their co-workers any mutual understanding of each other's opinions or any real regard for each other's interests. Even in our home industries the maid rarely comprehends the mind of the mistress, and as rarely does the mistress comprehend the mind of the maid. The grievance of the workingman is not merely that his wages are too small or his hours too long. Shorten the hours and increase the wages, and the grievance remains. He has a share in the government of the state; he has a share in the government of the school; but he has no share in the government of the mine and the factory, and he thinks himself entitled to it.

The rule of the majority does not make a democracy. A mob may be as autocratic as a man. Democracy is the rule of the people, a rule in which all have some part and in which not only are the rights of the minority scrupulously regarded but the opinions of the minority are carefully considered. The rule of the oligarchies of wealth is drawing toward its close. But to substitute for it the rule of the worker will not bring either individual liberty or industrial peace. Turn industry upside down, make the proletariat the rulers and the *bourgeoisie* the ruled, and the government would still be a class government and would be no more just, and probably less intelligent, than before. What the world needs and will secure, whatever the cost, is government not by a class but *by* as well as *for* the people, and this in industry and education as well as in the state.

Force may be required at any time and in any community to preserve order, but force alone will never secure either peace or justice. The police can solve neither the race problem nor the industrial problem, nor can an international army solve the international problem. The League of Nations will be a success, whatever defects there may be in the machinery, provided the French, the Italians, the English, the Americans, and the Japanese understand each other, regard each other's interests, and respect each other's opinions. It will be a dis-

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astrous failure, however ingenious, however well guarded the Covenant, if the peoples are narrow in their understanding and selfish in their national desires and trust to the Secretariat and the Council to keep the peace.

Here is a work for the minister, the teacher, and the editor: to interpret the capitalist to the workingman and the workingman to the capitalist, the Negro to the white man and the white man to the Negro, the civilized peoples of the world to America and the Americans to the world peoples. To do this the interpreter, be he preacher, teacher, or editor, must be catholic in spirit and non-partisan in purpose, ready to protest against wrong whoever inflicts it, and more eager to interpret and define the rights of man than either the rights of labor or the rights of capital.

MAKING OVER THE ARMY

THE PROPOSAL OF THE MILITARY TRAINING CAMPS ASSOCIATION—THE PLAN OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT

TWO important plans for the development of the military forces of the United States are now before Congress. The first voices the studied conclusions of the Military Training Camps Association, and the second is a tentative draft of a bill put forward by the War Department itself. It is important that all those who are interested in the establishment of a sound military policy for the United States should study closely these two contrasting proposals.

THE PLAN OF THE M. T. C. A.

The Military Training Camps Association, as readers of The Outlook know, is that organization which was both father and child of the "Plattsburg Idea." It is no surprise, then, to find that the M. T. C. A. has built its plan for an American military establishment upon universal training as a fundamental basis.

The M. T. C. A. proposes that six months' military or naval training should be given to all the male youth of the country at the age of eighteen or nineteen years. It proposes, furthermore, that young men who are non-English-speaking or illiterate, and therefore unable either to profit fully by military training or to perform the duties of American citizenship, should be given three months' extra training in educational camps preceding the camps devoted to the training of the great body of the Nation's youth.

After passing out of the six months' training camps it is proposed that the graduates be organized territorially (along the lines of the Swiss system) into a Reserve of the United States Army, in which they would remain for a period of about ten years. During the first five years of this service in the Reserve soldiers would be subject to several periods of training, lasting not more than three weeks in any one year, or a total of nine weeks in the five years. Annual reports, annual submission to examination, and, if necessary, medical treatment, would be required during the entire ten years of service in the Reserve. It is proposed, further, that until the full development of this plan has been reached the Reserve be officered by the veteran officers and non-commissioned officers who served in the war.

It is recognized that such a Reserve as it is proposed to establish would require a large body of technically trained officers and men. All officers, non-commissioned officers, and enlisted specialists are to be chosen from the ranks after additional and progressive training to qualify them for the successive steps of promotion.

The plan of the M. T. C. A. leaves the Regular Army at its present authorized permanent peace strength—some 217,000 men and 12,000 officers. Provision is made for a larger temporary professional force if it shall be found necessary. The importance of the Regular Army being composed of a relatively large percentage of technically trained specialists of both officers and enlisted men is emphasized.

As to the National Guard, it is proposed that it be restored to its function as understood before the enactment of the National Defense Act, and that the National Guard should henceforth be relied upon only to "execute the laws of the Union, suppress insurrections, or repel invasion," as provided in the Constitution of the United States. In order to enable the Guard to function under this proposal, it is suggested that men be permitted to enlist for a term of three years in the Guard (after having had six months' training) in lieu of further service in the Reserve.

It appears that the plan proposed by the Military Training Camps Association is, in general, sound in principle and intelligently developed as to detail. It looks forward to something more than mere military training for all the male youth of the country and it recognizes the fact that the citizens of the United States must no longer depend upon a Regular Army for the chief element of their military defense.

THE PLAN OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT

The plan which the War Department has submitted to the Committee on Military Affairs of the United States Senate is, as Secretary Baker states, subject to further revision by the War Department itself. It has not been submitted to General Pershing, and the opinion of General Pershing and his associates abroad, as Secretary Baker says, "would be necessary before a final draft could be said to represent the full opinion of the Army." In his letter of transmission to Congress Secretary Baker summarized the bill in the following words:

> The bill as inclosed provides a peace-time establishment of 510,000 men and in effect makes permanent the organization which has developed in the War Department, except that it abolishes the Chemical Warfare Service and the Inspector-General's Department. . . .
>
> The bill as drawn makes the Selective Service Act as amended a part of our permanent legislation. The importance of a recognition of this system as a means of getting men in time of war is obvious. Our experience has demonstrated the efficiency of the act under which we operated in the present war, and if it is made a part of our permanent legislation its readiness in time of emergency will increase its effectiveness.
>
> The bill recognizes the principle of promotion by selection as essential to efficiency in the Army. The present situation is that non-commissioned officers are made and promoted by selection, as are also officers above the grade of colonel. The test of war showed that promotion by seniority was inapplicable, and it had to be abandoned. So far as I know, not a single voice was raised during this recent emergency in favor of any other plan than the rigid and unsparing application of the tests of merit and fitness for promotion. . . .
>
> The bill as drawn provides for a system of universal training for a very brief period applicable to all male citizens of the United States in their twentieth year, with suitable provisions for exemptions and deferments. It does not, however, provide for any reserve obligation, since that is unnecessary with a system of universal service in time of emergency. The period suggested for training is brief, but not too brief, it is believed, to secure a careful stock-taking of the health and physical condition of the young manhood of the Nation and the institution of such remedial measures as may be practicable, nor too brief to initiate the habits of orderliness, coordination, and self-care which proved so valuable in the recent training of men preparing for active military service. Nor is this period believed to be too brief to entail great advantage to the country should any future emergency require it to call for service.
>
> The bill provides for the Reserve Officers' Corps and the Reserve Officers' Training Corps, and under it it is proposed to give the Army the best academic education and the most thorough vocational training we can provide. The country has never faced so great an opportunity to attach to its service men trained in the school of experience. We now have many trained officers, not merely those who have been brought in through Regular Army channels but the splendid body of officers from the

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National Guard and from the officers' training camps and schools who have learned under actual war conditions the business of the soldier. There are available to us great groups of men qualified to exercise command and perform the staff duties which are of permanent importance and most difficult to organize.

It will be observed that the bill suggests no change in existing law with regard to the organization of the National Guard and its relation to the Regular Army. It is assumed that the National Defense Act Federalizing the Guard will be retained in force, and that if any readjustment of its relation to the Regular Army is desired it will be suggested in the hearings.

It appears, then, that the War Department expects to place its main reliance in the future, as in the past, upon a Regular Army. A Regular Army of half a million men is very much larger than the United States needs in times of peace, and likewise wholly inadequate in time of war. Furthermore, there exists very grave doubt whether it is even possible to raise by voluntary enlistment a regular establishment of this size. Previous to the war the United States found it difficult to keep its small Regular Army of that period enlisted to its full authorized strength.

It is obvious that the War Department bill provides no proper citizen training. Three months' training is enough to irritate those who do not believe in military training, but not enough to make the training they are forced to undergo of any permanent value. Three months is inadequate, both from the social and the military view-point.

A third defect in the bill prepared by the War Department is to be found in its failure to organize territorially the men to be trained under its provisions. Moreover, the bill provides no adequate machinery for training Reserve officers and non-commissioned officers. Reserve officers cannot be trained theoretically; they must be trained with troops. The training of Reserve officers should go hand in hand with the universal training of the private soldier. The responsibility for this training should not be left entirely in the hands of the Regular Army, for under such a system there is little chance to build up a well-trained commissioned and non-commissioned Reserve.

KENTUCKY MOUNTAIN RHYMES

BY ANN COBB

OF THE SETTLEMENT SCHOOL, HINDMAN, KNOTT COUNTY, KENTUCKY

UNDER THE SYCAMORE TREE

Under the pieded sycamore tree,
While the sun-ball's drapping slow,
I sit, with my turkey-feather fan
A-waving to and fro,
And my reecollection wandering back
To the days of long ago.

Days like the little sycamore balls
That all of a favorance be,
Weaving and baking, turn about,
Jest as hit suited me—
(Maid and mother and granny too
I've fared amazing free);

Days like the gnurly sycamore trunk,
Weather-bitten and torn—
The day when they battled at Middle Forks
And slaughtered my eldest born,
And yesternoon, when the word from Franee
Gave us a man to mourn.

Days that are evil and days that are good
The Lord God doth decree,
But the thought of the days that will foller on
Is what makes cheer for me,
The thought of the hosts of my blood that shall sit
Under the sycamore tree.

THE GOURD HORN

Nowadays folks can't blow that horn,
Blow and they puff, puff and they blow,
And swar the dad-busted thing won't go.
Gee-oh, I've blowed hit sence I was born.

When I was a chunk of a lad with a hoe,
Working the crap and shirking the crap,
The sun-ball a-scorching me ready to drap,
Gee-oh, I longed for that horn to blow!

Little ole Maw could make hit sing,
Sing of the corn pone and vinegar pie,
And the bed where a pompered boy could lie.
Gee-oh, hit's long-ago days that cling!

UP CARR CREEK

The ways of the world are a-coming—up Cyarr!
Biled shirts and neckties,
Powder-pots and veils,
Pizen fotched-on liquor,
Doctor-pills, and ails—
Hit's a sight, all the brash that's a-coming—up Cyarr!

The ways of the mountains are passing—up Cyarr!
Moonshine stills and manhood,
Gear to weave and spin,
Good old Reg'lar Baptists
Preaching hell for sin.
Far'well to the old ways a-passing—up Cyarr!

The ways of the world will be holding—up Cyarr!
Sorry ways, the old ways,
They've a call to go.
Only, when you're grave-bound,
Changing's allus slow.
Old folks will bide by the old ways—up Cyarr.

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SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM FOREIGN LANDS

THE BALKANS — GERMANY — ENGLAND

I—THE RED CROSS REBUILDING THE BALKANS

BY GREGORY MASON

STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE OUTLOOK

IN Serbia thousands of people are wearing as their principal garment, for both day and night, pajamas supplied by the American Red Cross. If it were not for the American Red Cross, some of them would have nothing to wear and nothing to eat.

In parts of the Balkans there is probably more destitution than anywhere else in Europe, not excepting Poland. Most of Europe has had four years of war. The Balkans have had seven. Populations have decreased, houses, crops, and machines have been wantonly destroyed or left to rot.

After these seven years of destruction the people are beginning to try to rebuild. They are beginning feebly, but they are beginning. For one who is tired of war it is a pleasure to watch this attempt to rebuild. And to an American it is a pleasure to see how much his country is doing to help that reconstruction.

Americans in Europe nowadays are getting letters from friends at home saying, "Why don't you come home? The war is over." But the war is not over; the most important work is yet to be done. What would you think of a victorious army which left the field of battle after the enemy had all surrendered without picking up and caring for its wounded? The Allies have beaten the German army, but if that was all they were fighting to do their victory would be inconsequential. It remains to rebuild Europe and to make it better than it ever was before.

No part of Europe needs rebuilding so much as the Balkans. It was the conflict between Slav and Teuton in this region which was the primary cause of this war. There can never be a stable peace in Europe while the Balkans remain turbulent, as they have been during the past century. So it is to the interest not only of Europeans, but it is to the interest as well of all Americans who want to avoid the necessity of another Château Thierry that the Balkans be stabilized.

The foregoing is by way of calling attention to the fact that America is doing more than helping to feed the Balkans. She is putting new heart into them and new backbone. It happens to be mainly the Red Cross through which this is being done, but it is no less America in a national sense which will get, and will deserve to get, the credit. Millions of American people support the Red Cross, most of them poor people.

Every general knows that when you destroy the morale of the civilians behind an army, you have beaten the army. The morale of all the Balkan peoples is very low. Before the Balkans can be rebuilt on a sounder political and social basis the morale of their inhabitants must be restored. The first thing to do is to see that these people get food and clothing. To this end the American Red Cross created and sent out its Balkan Commission. The head of this Commission, with the title of Commissioner to the Balkan States, is Lieutenant-Colonel Henry W. Anderson, who commanded the Commission which the Red Cross sent to Rumania a year ago. So difficult and varied is the work before the Balkan Commission that it has been subdivided geographically into five parts. There has been a Commission in Rumania under the direction of Lieutenant-Colonel H. Gideon Wells, a Commission to Greece under Lieutenant-Colonel Edward Capps, and one to Serbia under Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas W. Farnam. The unit to Montenegro has been commanded by Major E. G. Dexter, while Major Robert Dennison has been at the head of the unit to Albania. But all these groups are integral parts of the Balkan Commission and are under the supreme control of Colonel Anderson. (By the way, there is no duplication of effort between the Red Cross and the Hoover Food Administration. Mr. Hoover's men are sending only flour, bread, and fats into the Balkans, and wherever the Red Cross meets them it makes its efforts supplementary to theirs.)

With most normal lines of communication broken down it is hard to get accurate information about conditions in the states between Austria and Turkey. The Red Cross relies mainly on the reports of its own investigators whom it sends ahead into the fields it selects. Montenegro has been enjoying a free-for-all fight, and this civil war must end before real reconstruction can be begun. Rumania is in a very bad condition. She has lost ten per cent of her population by the war. Caught between Bulgaria and Austria-Hungary, Rumania is in danger of being inundated from each side by Bolshevism as it was invaded before by hostile soldiers. It is of the greatest importance to the Allies that Rumania be kept free from this tide of Bolshevism.

But when one speaks of the Balkans probably most Americans think first of Serbia. And probably Serbia has suffered more by the war than any of her neighbors. The war has decreased the population of Serbia by one-fifth—that is, by one million people—but, considering the rate at which the population of Serbia was formerly increasing, it is a conservative estimate that Serbia now has 1,340,000 people less than she would have had if there had not been the war.

The epidemic of typhus carried away 150,000 Serbians, and Spanish influenza accounted for 60,000. Typhoid, tuberculosis, pneumonia, scarlet fever, diphtheria, dysentery, and other diseases have cut deep into the population since it was demoralized by war. Doctors and nurses are probably the first need of Serbia.

Not only has Serbia lost people, she has been robbed of them. The Austro-Germans and the Bulgarians deported Serbians in great numbers, as Belgians were deported into Germany. The official estimate is that eighty thousand Serbs were carried into Bulgaria and about one hundred and sixty thousand into Austria and Germany.

On the whole, Serbia is not starving, and yet there is not a little starvation in Serbia; and the fact that an American can go to a restaurant in Belgrade and get a good meal is no proof of the contrary. There is starvation in Serbia both because of the high prices of food and because of the difficulty of distributing it.

Children are suffering especially. A member of the Red Cross told me the following pathetic incident: He was stopped in a Serbian town by a man who was leading his little daughter by the hand. The man asked the American where he could get food for the child and for himself, and while the American was telling him the child fainted and within a few minutes was dead. That was plain starvation.

In the main, Greece has suffered less than Serbia, but in parts of Macedonia there is as much destitution as in the worst parts of Serbia and Montenegro. The Greek Government estimates that more than forty thousand persons died by starvation in Grecian Macedonia during the Bulgarian occupation. In that area there has been a good deal of devastation, although it was caused less by military operations than by wanton vandalism when the enemy retreated. Many houses were destroyed by the enemy in order that he might use their timbers for fuel. The Greeks who have suffered most are the more than one hundred thousand who were forcibly deported to Bulgaria. Many of these people are still in a deplorable condition.

So much for a brief picture of conditions of human suffering in the Balkans. Now for a description of the manner in which the Red Cross has applied itself to alleviate this suffering. It has been a cardinal principle with the Balkan Commission of the Red Cross to remember that in this crisis its work is essentially of an emergency nature. At the same time it has aimed at something more than temporary relief, for it has aimed to help these people help themselves, so that they

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will never find themselves in their present predicament again. Another fundamental principle of the Red Cross is to keep entirely out of Balkan politics.

Within these general principles there are no limitations to what the American Red Cross has been doing for the people of the Balkans. It has been feeding them, clothing them, giving them seed, and in some places actually planting their crop for them. It has sent a Greek physician and several assistants throughout the Greek islands to teach the poor people there a few elementary principles of child welfare. At Athens it has put into operation an artificial-limb factory, and it is training Greeks for this work so that eventually the factory will be entirely Greek in ownership, management, and operation. That is characteristic of the purpose and scope of the Red Cross in the Balkans. The Balkan Commission is now finishing up its work, and it hopes it has done more than carried the Balkan people through one of the hardest winters in their history; it hopes it has helped them to be able hereafter to feed, clothe, and care for themselves in sanitation, in agriculture, and in industry.

At the present time there are Red Cross supplies in almost every Balkan port of any importance. Ships are carrying bread and cloth up the Danube into Rumania. Trains and automobiles and mules are carrying flour and ovens, linen and sewing-machines, into Serbia. The first Red Cross train to supply Belgrade left Trieste on January 23 and arrived at Semlin, across the river from Belgrade, on January 27. There were thirty-one cars in the train and they were guarded by Serbian soldiers under the direction of the Red Cross. An inventory of the cargo reads like a list of the household effects of the Swiss Family Robinson.

From each main center in the Balkans the Red Cross has established distributing stations. Bucharest has been the main center for Rumania, Belgrade for northern Serbia, Salonika for southern Serbia, Cattaro for Montenegro, and Athens for Greece. Wherever the Balkan Commission has gone it has tried to make its work supplementary to what the local governments were doing, and it has sought the assistance of local people of all classes. It has also been very careful to send in supplies suited to the peculiar needs of each particular locality. In Albania, for example, the peasants do not wear the conventional civilized shoe. Accordingly, instead of sending such shoes into Albania the Red Cross sent in great quantities of leather and thread and called a convention of the Albanian shoemakers.

Although the Red Cross is avoiding being in any way entangled in Balkan politics, the greatest effect of its work is political in the deeper sense of that word —that is, it is social. The Red Cross is the first institution which ever gave the Balkans something for nothing. For the first time in their lives the Balkan people are in contact with an unselfish effort. That effort is American. To the Balkan people, as Major William B. Thompson, Chief of the Division of Civil Relief, says, "unconsciously the Red Cross represents the great Republic across the Atlantic." In the minds of these people, therefore, the Red Cross stands for an idea which is opposed to the mediæval and autocratic theories of government which have long flourished among them. On the other hand, unconsciously the Red Cross is a force against Bolshevism. When I spoke to him of this, Colonel Anderson, the head of the Balkan Commission, said:

"Yes, if every one had enough to eat there would be no Bolshevism. In sending food and clothing through the Red Cross to the Balkans the American people are helping real democracy in those countries. They are also building a great reservoir of gratitude. Unselfishness breeds unselfishness. These people have never been able to trust any one. Whenever an outside country has concerned itself with Balkan affairs, it has been for selfish purposes. Russians have gone into Rumania ten times, and each time have wanted to annex Rumanian territory. It is hard for these people to believe that in coming to them the American Red Cross has no ulterior purpose.

"We are trying to make them understand. We are trying to give them a new idea, a conception of something more than self-interest. If they get that, the Balkans may cease to be the danger-point in Europe.

"If Europe is left shattered, has the war been worth while? The most important part of the war is the reconstruction which must come now after the actual fighting is finished. It is our interest in that which has brought my colleagues and myself—the men and women of the American Red Cross—to the Balkans. We would not have come just to feed people, commendable as that purpose alone would be. We came because we want to see the world left better as a result of the war. Nowhere in Europe is there more need for social reconstruction than in the Balkans, and nowhere in the world will such solid reconstruction do more to make it possible for the world to live permanently at peace with itself. We came to the Balkans to do more than distribute flour and flannel. To the best of our ability, whatever it may be, we want to help these people help themselves. We want to help them lay the foundations for a better civilization."

The Red Cross is supported by the voluntary contributions of forty million Americans. Could any man or woman ask that a small part of his contribution be devoted to a better cause than helping to "lay the foundations for a better civilization" among a group of little nations whose jealousies and conflicting ambitions have long been a menace to the peace of the world?

Constantinople, July 12, 1919.

II—THE AMERICAN FORCES IN GERMANY

STAFF CORRESPONDENCE BY ELBERT F. BALDWIN

THE Rhinelanders seem to have been quite satisfied with the American temporary occupation of the Coblenz area.

In the first place, they have thought that *we*, in particular, would not stay long.

Second, they like us, anyway, better than they do the British to the north or the French to the south, and a fundamental reason for this is that our doughboys have been friendlier with their children than is the Tommy or the *poilu*. Everywhere you will see our boys throwing ball with an admiring crowd of *Kinder* watching.

Third, we have brought more money into the area than have the British or the French into theirs.

Fourth, we have actually looked out for their labor conditions. Last January, so Colonel Williams told me, there were over four thousand Germans out of work in the area. By April 1 more than fifty thousand Boche soldiers returned to the area, and an official statement for April 7 showed but 485 unemployed. We have thus been helping Germany to pay her indemnity.

Lastly, the Rhinelanders wish that we might stay till the crack o' doom, if only we would continue to protect them from the Bolshevik. Rhinelanders need to go no farther than right around the corner in Frankfort to see what Bolshevism means.

So much for the German attitude. As to the American forces in Germany (there are still thousands of men there and must be), our boys feel that they have been detained too long. One of them showed me this doggerel:

"Darling, I am coming back—
Silver threads among the black.
Now that peace in Europe nears,
I'll be home in seven years.
I'll drop in on you some night
With my whiskers long and white.
Yes, the war is over, dear,
And we're going home, I hear,
Home again—with you once more—
Say, by 1924."

Three things have made the men chafe at their detention.

The first was because they—veterans, those who had seen the longest and severest fighting—were kept in Germany, while many youths with but a few months' service, and that not in the front, had been sent back home and hailed as heroes —and veterans! It was not fair, the real veterans protested.

Again, despite daily drills, our boys were getting soft. "War kept us hard as

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nails," one of them said to me. "Why, just a little hike would knock out some of us now."

But chiefly the men chafed at a detention which did not permit them to associate more naturally with the people. They specially liked the *Fräuleins*.

Certainly, the Rhinelander seems a different being from the hard, metallic, more brutal Junker Boche.

The Rhinelander appeals, in the first place, by not apparently asking such high prices as the French did for the supplies our men buy. I talked with many officers and doughboys about this, and in every case they called the French "frogs" and "skinflints." The Frenchman has to charge every one dear. France is practically bankrupt. She awaits with vital solicitude the initial payment of German indemnity.

If the Rhinelander's first appeal was to the doughboy's pocketbook, his second appeal was, curious as it may appear, because of the greater cleanliness of his beds and houses and towns over those of the French. And why not? Why should there not be superior cleanliness in a country which has not been made filthy by four and a half years of war? The doughboy, suffering from much mud and many "cooties," appreciated this.

The Rhinelander's third and subtlest appeal lay in many little attentions in the houses where our men were billeted. They found their shoes shined, their clothes brushed, their linen washed, without charge. Then there is the access to hard cash. The other day a lad who came on a three-day leave to Paris said: "What do you think, Mister? Why, when Dutchy where I'm billeted heard I was going to Paris on leave, what'd he do, by gad, but whip out a twenty-mark shine, and says he to me, says he, 'Bitty'—that means 'Please take it.' He didn't mean to lend it. He just *gev* it. Catch any frog doin' that!"

"But don't they lend you money, too?" I inquired.

He replied, "Of course. Every feller's borrowed off 'm."

How much of all this is propaganda, how much is genuine goodness?

The Y helped to reconcile the men to their detention. Yet one would hear time and time again, "The Y's no good. Give me 'Sally'" (the Salvation Army as contrasted with the Y. M. C. A.). These critics remembered "Sally's" doughnuts in the trenches and her pluck in getting them there. For the moment they forgot the immensely greater Y work behind the trenches and what it meant too in making the holding of the trench possible, what it had done in building up our men's morale and fighting fiber, because this was done when our men were off duty.

When the officers and men had much more time on their hands, they needed the Y work more than ever to keep them from demoralization—the Y huts and canteens, their temporary homes, and, more, the writing material with which to send letters to their permanent homes; they needed the games to while away the hours, the phonographs and movies and music-hall shows, the boxing bouts, and, above all, the dances, the hot chocolate and cakes.

Some wanted everything else free. One afternoon at Neuenahr I was watching the Y dances and chocolate drinking at the charming casino of that typically German watering-place. In rejoinder to my comment that "The men are having a corking time," one of those in charge remarked: 'Yes, they are; but, strange as you may think it, they are the very men who will be cussing the Y when they get back home. They want everything for nothing."

I noted the prevalence and effect of the Y smile. The men got lonely. Along came a Y girl and smiled. The men smiled back. The girl said, "Hello!" In the occupied area Americans did not wait for an introduction to each other. The men said, "Hello!" Then there was an exchange of talk. The men were lonely no longer, and, as they were chivalrous too, the Y girl went her way unembarrassed.

Why, some one had *thought* of them! So I was not surprised to hear a by no means pious-looking person say: "B'gosh, when I get home I'm goin' to join the Y. It's the concern to help the other fellow."

And some men actually "got religion." To the question of Dr. Macdonald, the Y's physician, to a group of men, "What's the greatest thing you have got out of the war?" one of them replied, quite simply: "*God*." And, what is more, there was no snickering by the other men.

The scores of regular religious services and Bible classes in the area were well attended, and every Sunday night in the Coblenz Festhalle, though a Y movie show and a Y boxing bout were going on at the same time, two thousand American men listened to the eloquence of Maitland Alexander, of Pittsburgh, the religious director of the area. The men had a perfect right to leave if they liked. But none left. "After the service was over, the boys would keep me answering questions all night," Dr. Alexander said to me. He was the right man in the right place.

All this was probably not without some slight effect on the Rhinelanders too. True, the Y work is for our own people. But it was right there before German eyes. Thousands of Boche soldiers had returned home. Did *they* have Y huts and canteens behind their trenches? Did they have the benefit of what our Y men and women were doing for our boys behind our trenches? And how about the extent of the Y work in a place like Coblenz? It swamped all the hotels, many apartment-houses, and the great Festhalle, to boot. To the Rhinelander this was an almost miraculous material scope. Yet it may not have been so impressive as in its moral and spiritual appeal—the awakening of the sluggish German to a new vision of unselfish living!

The war has made us believe that force is the only language a Boche understands. But the Rhinelander at least may have been slowly learning another.

Paris, July 15, 1919.

III—ENGLAND AT PEACE

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD

Our correspondent was called to the British army from Oxford in March, 1917, after eight weeks of undergraduate life. In the autumn of 1918, while Lieutenant of Infantry, he made an extensive tour of the United States as an attaché of the British University Commission, during which journey he contributed to The Outlook (issue of January 1, 1919) a delightful paper of impressions entitled "Hands Across the Sea." He has now returned to Oxford to complete his university course.—THE EDITORS.

THE sweets are back again in the shop windows at last—not the dull, pale things which during the war filled, or tried to fill, the sad windows of the confectioners, but bright, solid sweets, bursting with sugar, and bearing the good old English names of bull's eyes, barley sugar, acid drops, and treacle-toffee.

That is an epicurean way of starting an article, perhaps, but those bright-red lollipops that I see before me as I write have a significance which it is not easy to exaggerate, for they imply peace. Their very size bespeaks prosperity, their very color betokens joy.

And joy is the order of the day now in England. We are not a hysterical people, but we know, I think, how to be happy. England for once is beflagged; the tragic little flags which during the war one could see in every street as a symbol of a lost son have gone, and the Union Jack is everywhere. Peace Night in London was an orgy of flags. But one could not but be struck by the difference between the American and the British ways of celebrating. I was in Chicago on Armistice Night, traveling with the British Universities Mission. Perhaps the plain statement of the fact is enough to an American, but as an Englishman one was simply swept off one's feet by a hurricane of noise and jubilation that seemed to shake the city to its young feet. In London, on Peace Night, what a difference! The difference between a game of baseball, where the spectators seem in almost as much danger as the victims of an air raid, and a game of cricket, where hardly a sound is heard except the monotonous meeting of bat and ball. How-

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ever, we were certainly excited, and the first impulse of London was to join its shouts of praise with those of the King. A throng of nearly a hundred thousand gathered round Buckingham Palace. The King appeared on the balcony, followed by Queen Mary, the Prince of Wales, and the rest of the royal family. We sang "God Save the King," "The Star-Spangled Banner" (it is astonishing how familiar this tune is becoming to the British), and the "Marseillaise," and then the King stepped forward, and in a voice that could be distinctly heard by the suddenly silent crowd said, "Peace has been signed, and it has been Peace with Victory. I join you all in thanking God." Chicago itself could not have beaten the cheer that rose then. It was a significant commentary on those who believe that the Crown is losing its hold on the English people.

However, there is no doubt whatever that a wave of democratic feeling that is absolutely new and vigorous is sweeping over the country. Take, for example, the universities. The Union Debating Society at Oxford is probably more representative of the opinions of the University—that is, the opinions of young England—than any other institution. Gladstone, Salisbury, Asquith, the present Lord Chancellor, have all been President of it in their time. At this Society, by large majorities, during the course of last term we acclaimed Sinn Fein, we demanded self-government for India, we called for the abolition of hereditary titles (except of course the Crown), we "deplored any departure from the principles of President Wilson in the settlement of peace." A significant record when we remember that the majority of these eager young men who so violently call for freedom and equality have been fighting for five years. It shows that they can fight in peace as well as in war.

And among the audience of voters were some of your countrymen, for the streets of Oxford are now filled with the severe but smart uniform of the American Expeditionary Force. "We are getting to love them, these Americans," said an English girl to me; "they always say what they mean." Apparently they do, for she was married to one a few days later. Yes, Oxford has a decidedly New World flavor about it just now. My window looks out upon the Sheldonian Theater, the beautiful old round building which sheltered Charles I and his illegal Parliaments during the Civil War in 1645, and last week I watched the granting of degrees to some of the most distinguished men that Oxford has ever welcomed. It was a motley procession—first the Chancellor in his brightly colored robes, then a group of dons, and then Joffre, Pershing, Haig, and the First Sea Lord, followed by others hardly less distinguished. The velvet cap and long black gown looked strange clinging to the khaki of the American General, and as he walked slowly down the broad old street which has seen martyrs burned at the stake and has echoed to the sounds of the Cavaliers as they rode out to fight and die for the cause of their King against Cromwell and the yeomen of England, he must have been, I think, a little impressed, for he was a symbol in that greatest of all political or international ideals—an English-speaking fellowship.

And it is this which is really the main theme of this article. As I write, and look from my window on to the gray old walls of that greatest of all university libraries, the Bodleian, a troop of American soldiers come out of one of the colleges across the quadrangle and go slowly through the old arches out of sight. I hope they were not feeling homesick. I do not think they were. After all, is not all England jazzing? Can we not all speak your slang? London, too, can show, apart from three American comedies on its stage, John Drinkwater's play, "Abraham Lincoln"—perhaps the most successful serious play since the war.

It is everywhere, this feeling, from the new ice-cream shops that are springing up like little white islands in the darkness of Cheapside and the Strand to the new Anglo-American Club at Oxford. And the University again, I suppose, furnishes the most significant example, for here is a place where we can see the American's point of view—a large and ever-increasing club where we can read The Outlook, and "Life," and the Philadelphia "Public Ledger," and all the rest of them. It is a refreshing and an inspiring experience, and one that is sorely needed. Peace has brought England a crop of new papers, one of the most significant of which, in view of the democratic spirit which I have indicated, is the "Daily Herald," a paper with a large and increasing circulation devoted entirely to the interests of labor. Labor papers are becoming more and more influential with the growth of the Labor party, which bids fair to swamp all other parties over here at present, and the most interesting political speculations are being raised as to whether Mr. Lloyd George is definitely about to ally himself with the Labor party. It would appear distinctly probable.

But, apart from serious papers, Captain Bruce Bairnsfather, creator of Old Bill and "The Better 'Ole," has decorated London with posters for a new paper called "Fragments," edited by himself, in which his unique sense of humor will have full play. The war has given us many disagreeable things, but we may count the creation of Old Bill, whose popularity in America is almost as great as in England, among the good things which the war has produced, and it is a joy to think that this man, who has made England laugh in the darkest hours, will continue his jests week by week, and will laugh us back to peace.

Yes, we are laughing, and we are dancing—dancing from morning to night. "*Ah! jamais les amants ne sont las de jaser*," said Molière, and, just as it is safe to say that "Lovers never weary of gayety," so it is probably also safe to say that before men sang, before they painted their crudely beautiful pictures on the walls of the cave, before they carved their rough images from the rock, they danced. The first impulse we have when we hear wonderful music or when we see wonderful things is to express ourselves in rhythm. And so, under the stress of a great emotion, we are dancing once more. Blood has stopped flowing, the skies are clear again, London dances. This dancing mania is a psychological phenomenon which is universal after war. We saw it in the crowds of *sansculottes* who reveled in the Champ de Mars in the French Revolution, in Paris again after the Franco-Prussian War, in Vienna when the Allies were dealing the final blows to the crazy Empire of the Hapsburgs. But we are dancing for joy, and it is worthy of note that we are dancing, not the Viennese waltz, but the jazz. "The Blue Danube" has dried up forever, and "K-K-K-Katy" wanders triumphant along its banks.

And what of the future? Will England, when she has settled down once more to peace, when the swords have indeed been beaten into plowshares, will she regain her former prosperity and contribute to the advancement of civilization in as great a degree in the future as she has done in the past? There seems little reason to doubt it. That we have grim times to face we cannot deny. Economic complications are already thick upon us. Coal, which has suddenly been advanced in price by six shillings a ton, threatens to disorganize our whole industrial system. Cheap labor from Germany and the incredible resourcefulness and patience of the German nation form a factor in the world of commerce whose importance it would be difficult to overestimate. We are wavering between our cherished free trade and a system of Imperial preference. We shall not waver long. Free trade has left England in an infinitely superior economic position to any other of the European Allies after the war, and it is because the Empire has no need of such slight artificial bonds as Imperial preference that free trade will stay, for the Empire stands firm.

That Empire will soon no longer see in its center the throngs of American soldiers whom we have almost come to regard as part of ourselves. As I write, on Peace Day, General Pershing is even now marching through London at the head of the armies of the Allies. It is for the last time. Soon they will have gone. They came over in ships that were glaringly camouflaged in scarlet, yellow, and blue to outwit an arrogant enemy. They came over to strange lands, to face death and to find life. They will go back in ships that are brightly painted once more, with the cheers of London ringing in their ears. But if they take away from our little country the same love of England that I did of America as I watched the Statue of Liberty fade slowly away on the dim horizon, we will be well content.

BEVERLEY NICHOLS.

Balliol College, Oxford, July 24, 1919.

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SPRUCE UP!

WHAT A SOLDIER DID FOR HIS HOME TOWN

BY ELIZABETH RENEHAN

THE day that Larry Gill enlisted in the Army of the United States—May 28, 1917, to be exact—the last thing he thought about was his home. It occurred to him to be a little sorry for his mother's possible loneliness and a little glad because of his father's certain pride, but beyond these things he didn't dwell on the matter. Larry was hardly an introspective youth.

It wasn't until he'd been in camp a week and had got so used to his khaki that he no longer felt conspicuous in it that he gave his first definite conscious thought to the place he'd called home all his life. Half a dozen rookies were discussing a companion who was reported to be phenomenally rich.

"Hear he's got a half-million-dollar house at Newport and a regular palace on Fifth Avenue," somebody vouchsafed.

"Maybe that's not the way to do it!" commented a second.

But Larry said nothing. This discussing of another man's manner of living had made him think of his own, and for upwards of two minutes Larry Gill, of Iowa, gave his undivided attention to recalling a "homey" little house, white-painted, green-shuttered, immaculate, in the center of a half-acre of smooth lawn with the dazzlingly white picket fence inclosing it. Larry had no doubts about the "dazzling whiteness"—since the tender age of ten it had been his especial job to produce that virgin hue each spring. It was white, all right.

Whereupon it struck Larry that he'd rather like to be at it again—whitewash pail and all.

"Oh, well," he reflected, with naïve American modesty, "Fritz can't last much longer, now we're in. Dare say I'll be back on the old job this time next year."

After that it got to be a sort of habit to picture the snug little house in Iowa. When he went to movies in the recreation huts, he found himself comparing houses with what he mentally termed "our place."

Going over on the transport he was amazed at the amount of his thoughts the little white house occupied. Somehow, he usually fell asleep thinking of it, and on the two occasions when submarines had been sighted a very clear picture of "our place" had flashed before his eyes. Sentimental? Not he—a fellow just naturally has to think about his home when he's away from it, doesn't he? Well, then!

They were going "over the top" for the first time.

After months of training and expectation they were fighting men. It was the zero hour. Everybody was tense. Everybody tried valiantly not to look the part. As they waited for the whistle blast that would send them scrambling up and out into No Man's Land toward the Boche lines every man Jack did his utmost to assume a "this-is-my-regular-job" manner. Larry prided himself that he was getting away with it fairly well when somebody—a scrubby little chap from North Carolina who had got married the day before he sailed—whispered in a slow drawl:

"Wondah if my wife's thinkin' about me? I reckon she's asleep at this ungodly hour."

Larry very much wanted to step on the North Carolinian. Just when you're trying to keep steady to have a chap go and get your ideas all muddled up that way! Because instantly there came to him the vision of a white house in the middle of a green lawn, with green shutters on the lower floor all closed and fastened—his father always attended to that every night the last thing. Presently his mother would come down after the sun got up and put on the coffee-pot and fry some of the fresh eggs she had gathered the night before—Larry had always gathered them when he was at home.

He could smell the coffee, could see the bright "tapestry paper" and flowered chintz curtains of the dining-room, where presently his father would enter just as his mother was bringing in the bacon and eggs and her own superior brand of yeast-powder biscuits.

Gee, this was a beastly hole! When would he get back to that—

The thin, sharp blast of a whistle pierced the quiet and Larry never finished the speculation. Days afterwards they told him about the great advance that had been made and the number of prisoners taken. It was three months before he got out of hospital. Larry thought about a great many things during those months; quite surprising things that had never before intruded themselves upon his consciousness.

"A penny for your thoughts," a busy nurse paused long enough to throw at him once when she noticed the thoughtful, far-away look in the boy's eyes.

Larry laughed sheepishly.

"I don't exactly know," he said, self-consciously. "A fellow thinks about such an awful lot when he can't do anything else. Guess I just lie here and sort of picture the things around home as much as anything else."

"Keep it up," she said over her shoulder as she hurried down between the long rows of cots. "It'll help a lot. It's one of the things that keeps you going, you know—remembering that you've got a home in the States to go back to."

When finally he was back in the trenches again the home picture came to him stronger than ever. Somehow Larry couldn't lose it. That girl in the hospital had been right; remembering was one of the things that kept a fellow going—remembering every little detail that you had been familiar with forever, without knowing that you noticed it until you got away and looked back. Gee, wouldn't there be a "whooping-up" time the day a certain member of the A. E. F. hit a certain small town in the northern part of Iowa!

After the armistice there was no checking Larry's imagination. Home was a certainty now. Not that Larry had a grouch on France.

"I've got no kick," was the way he summed up his overseas experience.

Still, America was America, and home was about the best little thing on the map these days.

Coming back on the transport there were all kinds of time to figure exactly how he'd find everything. If there was an early spring, the trees would just be budding; perhaps the peach trees in front of the house would be out. He hoped so—the white walls of the house with the red tin roof and the dark-green of the shutters looked pretty nifty when seen through the soft, feathery blossoms!

After he had got his discharge and had had the little red chevron sewed midway between shoulder and elbow on his left coat sleeve, proclaiming him again a free agent, he had exactly two hours to catch the next west-bound train.

At first it was so good just to be there—just to sit in a decent American car, to see a grinning porter, to watch the whirring blur of young green made by the Jersey fields—that he did not try to think. It was enough to be there; back home in God's country!

But after an hour his keen eye, accustomed to observing strange landscapes and practiced now in quick appraisal, began to pick out distinguishing features here and there. How shabby that house was with the lilac bushes in front! Nice little place, too—pity the people who owned it didn't take a little more interest. One coat of paint would make a different place of it. Catch his father letting a house run down like that!

Then there was the matter of fences. What an uncommon lot of them needed looking after—broken, out of repair, unkept, they did little credit to the farmers whose land they marked off.

By this time it was beginning to dawn on Larry that things were looking rather down at the heel generally. There was a lack of spruceness that was out of the picture—the typical American picture that he had been carrying around with him for twenty months in a foreign land.

He turned to a middle-aged man sitting opposite.

"Do I imagine it," he asked, "or do all the barns around here need painting?"

The man grinned.

"Doesn't take imagination to think a place like that wants paint," he answered, pointing to a group of outbuildings—barn, granary, chicken-house, wagon-shed—that they whisked past. "I dare

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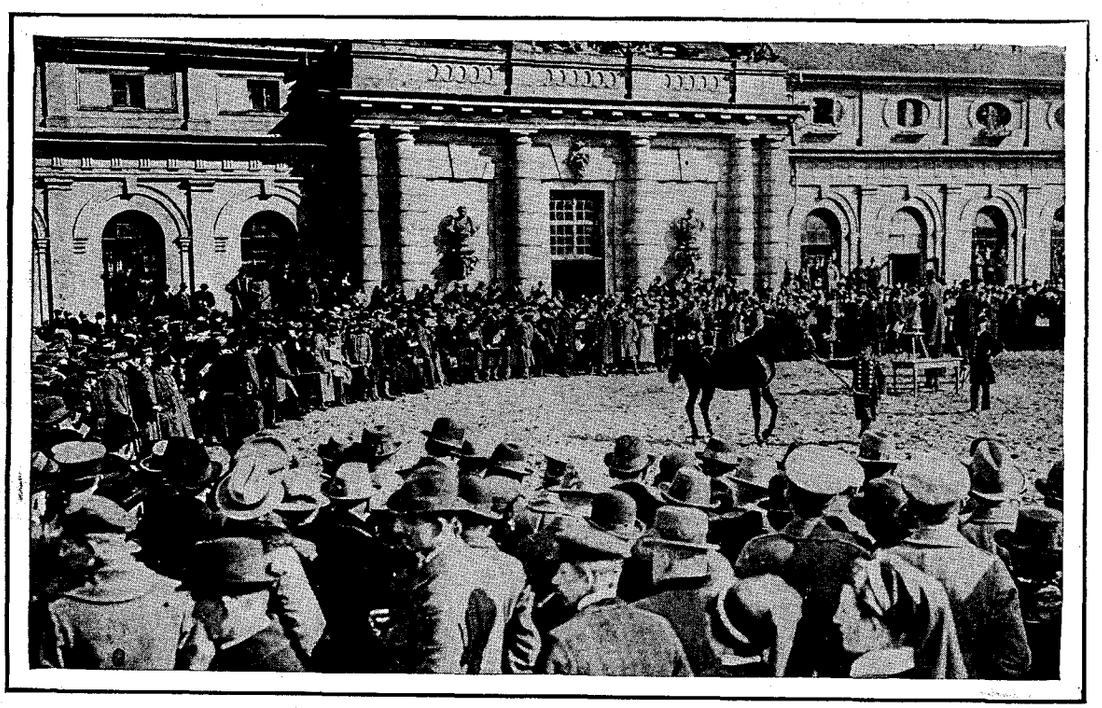
CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED

(C) Western Newspaper Union

LONDON'S GREAT VICTORY CELEBRATION

American troops are seen marching across Westminster Bridge, approaching the Houses of Parliament, in the recent great procession which signalized the coming of peace



(C) Press Illustrating Service

POTSDAM'S AUCTION OF THE KAISER'S HORSES

The downfall of Kaiserism is effectively illustrated in this view of the recent sale by auction of the favorite horses of the Imperial stables at Potsdam. The horse shown in the photograph is said to have been one of the Kaiser's favorite saddle horses

VICTORS AND VANQUISHED — SIGNIFICANT SCENES IN ENGLAND AND GERMANY

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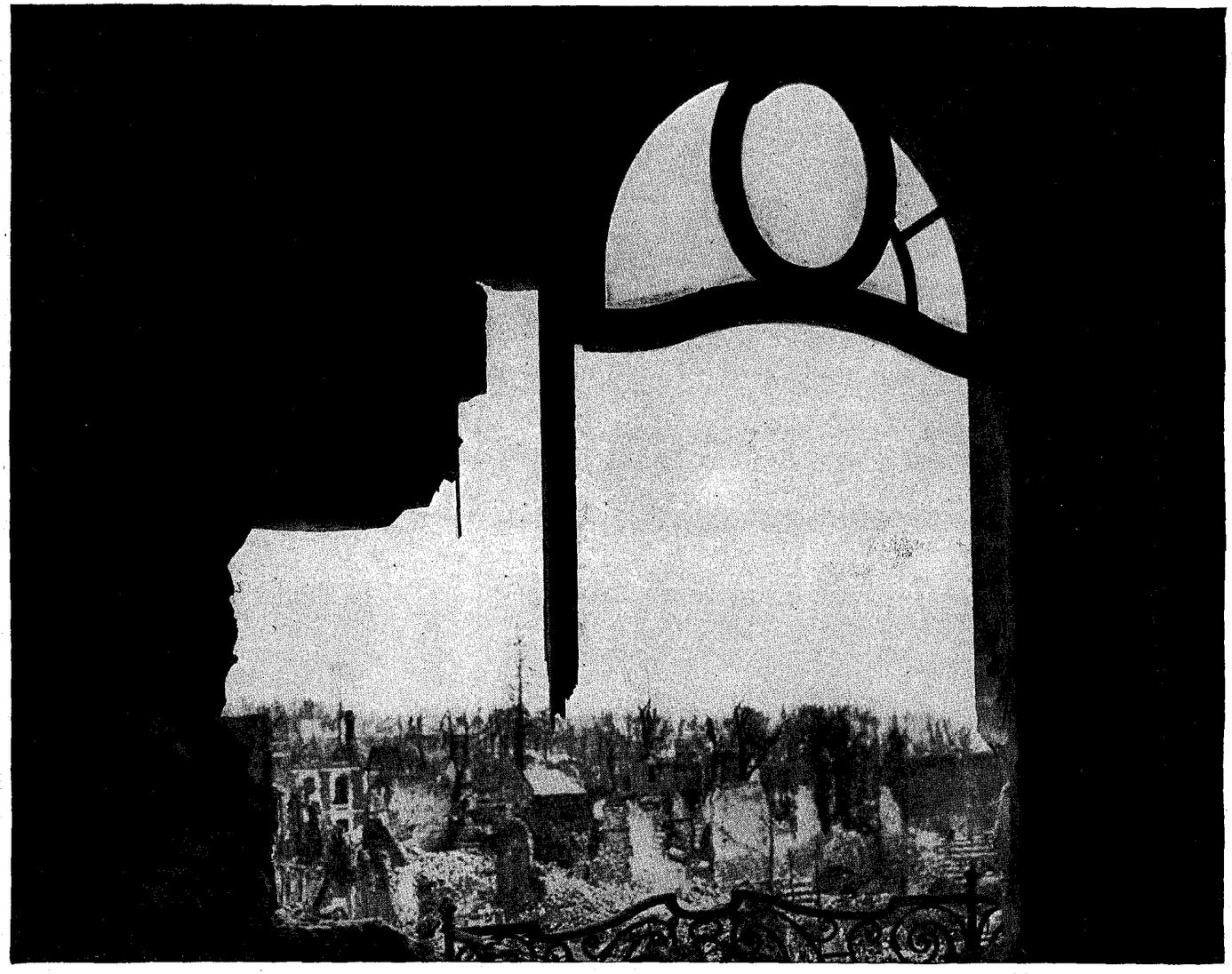

THE CITY OF MONTDIDIER, FROM A WINDOW IN THE MAIRIE (THE MAYOR'S OFFICE)

This building, with one exception, is the only one left standing in the city

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ON THE RIVER MARNE, MIDWAY BETWEEN PARIS AND THE SCENE OF THE GREAT BATTLE OF THE MARNE

A SOLDIER'S PICTURES OF WAR AND PEACE IN FRANCE

These two remarkable photographs were made by Arthur D. Chapman, of New York, late Master Signal Electrician, U. S. Signal Corps

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say, young man, a good deal of the map of Europe has been changed since those buildings were painted last. We've been fighting the war over here, you know, too," and he glanced at Larry's overseas equipment.

"Over here?" repeated the returned Larry, mystified.

"Surest thing you know," said the man. "We haven't painted because the Government needed paint and labor for ships. We haven't builded because the Government needed building materials and carpenters and plasterers and plumbers. We've worn our old clothes because wool was needed for uniforms, and we've taken money that we'd ordinarily spend on the upkeep of our property to buy bonds and Thrift Stamps. You bet, we're shabby! It doesn't take you chaps to discover it. We know it."

After that Larry had ample food for thought. It was all clear enough once it had been put up to him, though it wouldn't have occurred to him in exactly that light if his fellow-passenger hadn't started the train of thought.

Of course that was it—shabby! Here he'd been away for upwards of two years, seeing a land laid waste by the devastating hand of war, and it had not occurred to him that another devastating hand, commonly called wear and tear, had been at work in his own country.

Larry was perplexed. It was right that the country should have saved and sacrificed for its Army. It was right that the people at home should have fought in their way to back the men in khaki who fought otherwise. He was proud of the honestly won shabbiness, and yet—well, should a great Nation in the flush of a great victory be shabby?

His reverie was broken in upon by the slowing down of the train and the groaning of brakes. With a start he came to.

He was home.

He jumped to the platform of the familiar station and was greeted with hilarious exclamations and much back-thumping on the part of the station-master. So cordial was that individual and so absorbed was Larry that he did not notice the gaping hole in the floor of the platform until he tripped over it.

"I guess I'll have to see about fixin' that up," the station-master commented. "Couldn't do nothin' before—lumber's been so hard to get an' labor's harder. Y'see, it rotted out from the rain-spout gettin' a leak an' makin' a steady drip on it. I calc'lated to have the spout fixed right off, but, Lord bless you, there wan't a tinner left in town. Then the floor got to rottin' in consequence of the spout leakin'. If somethin' ain't done soon, I don't know what we'll do. Certainly is funny the way one thing leads to another."

When Larry swung into his own street, the shock was not so great as it might have been two days earlier had he suddenly been set down there. The trip from the East and the experience at the station had more or less prepared him.

Just as he had hoped, the peach trees in the front yard were in blossom—soft, fluffy, delicately pink. The odor of them came to him as he paused to take in the scene. But the house, through them, was not the gleaming white house of other springs. Obviously there had been no painting done since before Larry went away, and the yellowing walls, streaked with the storms of two winters, had a look of almost pathetic dilapidation. The picket fence had certainly not been whitewashed since Larry himself had last performed the rites; two of the green shutters on the second floor of the house had blown down, and nobody had put them up again.

It was several hours before Larry caught his breath again. From the moment his "Hello, everybody!" had brought both his parents running to the porch there had been a constant flow of questions and answers, of exclamations and joyous nonsense.

But when supper was over the returned soldier noticed that the usually crisp curtains of the dining-room were anything but up to their old standard. They weren't exactly dirty; draggled was perhaps a better word. Looking through the open door into the parlor beyond, he saw the same neglected hangings there. His mother caught his gaze.

"The spring house-cleaning hasn't amounted to much this year," she said, half apologetically. "It is so hard to get anybody to do anything. All the girls have gone into factories since the war. I can't get anybody to help me, so a great deal is neglected. And that reminds me, Larry, I do wish you'd look up that man who used to do caning. He was drafted after you went away, but he may be back by this time, and as soon as he can come I want to have these dining-room chairs caned. Four out of the six," she went on, picking up one and displaying it to her son's gaze, "have broken through completely, and I haven't been able to get a soul in town to mend 'em. It didn't seem right to spend all that money when the country was at war and needed it for more important things. But I really must have 'em fixed now things are getting normal again."

That was the beginning. The pump-handle was wobbly and the very mischief to use—it had broken in the fall, his father explained, but it had not been replaced.

"Iron was so scarce, account of needing it for ships," the head of the house of Gill vouchsafed, "that your ma and I couldn't get anything that would fit at the hardware store and they told us they didn't expect any more in. So we just mended it up with wire and managed that way, though it's been pretty inconvenient."

When he asked about the shabbiness of the house, he was told that nobody in town had had their houses painted during the war—paint was needed for ships and camouflage, which made the price prohibitive, and painters were scarcer than hens' teeth.

That night Larry lay awake a long time and thought it all out. Just what had he come back to? He remembered the nights in the trenches and those weary, pain-racked days in hospital when he had lived on the thought of home. He remembered how he had pictured it—in all the fresh spick-and-spanness in which he had left it. Yet he was back, and nothing was as he had left it. Everything looked down and out, run to seed, depressing.

"We certainly don't look like winners," he said, again taking up the train of thought that had first occurred to him on the train. "It was right to put everything we had into the war while it lasted, but I'm hanged if it isn't time somebody got fixing up, now that the war's won. Our next job is to spruce up—that's it, spruce up."

Which soliloquy was the reason why, a week later, Larry Gill made the first speech of his life.

As he had feared, they gave him a "blow-out," just as his mother had written they were doing for all the boys who came back from France. There was a "spread" in the Town Hall to which a score of the most prominent citizens lent the dignity of their presence. Larry's Croix de Guerre with palms was passed round and his arm pumped and his back slapped until he wondered if being caught in a barrage had anything on being caught in the midst of admiring friends. After the banquet a lot more people came and there was a dance under the auspices of the local auxiliary of the Red Cross.

Toward the end of the evening somebody asked for a speech. "Tell us all about it, Larry," was the general request. Whereupon the returned warrior took the bit in his teeth. He stood up on the little platform at the end of the hall where he used to recite his "piece" at school commencements.

"You don't want me to tell you about the fighting," he said, slowly. "There've been a lot of war correspondents that have done that already. I dare say you know more about it than I do. But there is something I would like to say, and I think I can tell you about it in five minutes. Most of you know about the condition already. Perhaps you know more about it than I do, but you've got used to it gradually, while I, coming back suddenly after a long absence, can see it better."

There was a little stir among his hearers; everybody was beginning to wonder what Larry Gill was getting at, anyhow. What did he mean by condition?

"You people who know business methods and business terms," the returned soldier went on, "know that there are three general ways to spend money. A business man spends for construction, for operation, for maintenance. Since the United States went to war there have been billions of dollars spent in construction. Shoving everything else aside, the country has spent money and produced results in a way that has made the Old World sit up and take notice. We have put all our money, all our energy, all our labor, into construction and operation.

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We've worked like a house afire. But in the way of maintenance we have done nothing. What wasn't aimed directly at winning the war we refused to do. And we were right. While the war lasted it was our job to make every resource of the country active for victory.

"Now the war is over, but patriotism isn't. The fighting has stopped and the need for wholesale and unheard-of production is over, but that doesn't mean that our duty to our country is over. On the contrary, in winning the war our duty has been only half done. If we stop here, we are leaving ragged ends, frayed out, that ought to be finished off.

"That finishing off process," the boy in khaki went on, gathering enthusiasm as the interest of his audience grew, "that finishing-off process means keeping on with work. It means maintenance. It means the help of every man Jack of you. Your houses, your public buildings, fences, roads, and civic improvements, have been neglected in order to win the war. Now the war is over, it's just as much your duty to turn to these neglected things and put them on their feet again as it was to save and buy bonds and wear old clothes the last two years. The good old U. S. A. needs one as much as it did the other.

"I didn't know about these things when I landed in New York less than two weeks ago. I had pictured America as I left it. I pictured this town and my home as I left them. A lot of my time over there was spent in thinking about things back here. And then I came back, and found that things weren't the same. Our country hasn't been desecrated and violated and laid waste, like France and Belgium. We have no such reconstruction to face as those nations have. But our country has in some degree gone to seed, has run down at the heel, has become hopelessly shabby.

"We haven't spent a thing on maintenance in more than two years, and we are paying the penalty by loss of value in property and the things we own. How are we going to make up?"

There was a moment's silence in the Town Hall and everybody looked at Larry. Perhaps nobody was so surprised as he himself at his sudden oratorical turn. He'd never made a speech before, and certainly nobody had ever accused him of the ability to do so. But now he was holding his audience without effort, and the explanation was that Larry had found out something which he wanted these other people to know, and when a man has anything on his mind that he very much believes and very much wants other people to believe, two things usually follow: first, he finds it surprisingly easy to tell about his belief, and, secondly, he finds it still more surprisingly easy to make other people listen.

Larry went on:

"We can make up for the neglect of the last two years by an after-the-war campaign that'll be just as vigorous and just as far-reaching as were any of the emergency campaigns that took place during the fighting days. Then it was our patriotic duty to save. Now it is just as much a duty to patriotism to spend. Then you didn't buy new clothes because your Government needed wool for uniforms and money for bonds. Now you should buy new clothes. Your Government's fighting men need jobs, and it is your purchase and the purchase of your next-door neighbors and the purchases of all the millions of individual men and women in the United States that supply those jobs. It is the little driblets of trade and business that, taken together, make a great stream—the stream of National prosperity.

"If every man and woman here in this hall, and every man and woman throughout this country, would buy and spend as wisely and as carefully as they saved and invested during the war, the country would have a different look inside of three months. If you people could only see that you owe it to your country to "spruce up" as much as you owed it to her to buy Liberty Bonds, there would be no shabbiness left, and the men who are coming out of the Army would not have to hunt for jobs. Just by seeing the situation and doing your best, each one of you, to meet it, you will do away with anything like a labor problem. If men and women everywhere will start to repair the damages that time and neglect have made in two years, there will be enough immediate work to give every returning soldier something to do—in point of fact, there will be more work than workers.

"A man on the train told me," Larry continued, "that eighty per cent of the discharged soldiers of our Army have gone back to their old jobs, which were kept waiting for them. That means that jobs are needed for twenty per cent. I should say that twenty per cent won't go awfully far if the people begin in earnest to 'spruce up.' In other words, it will be a case of 'first come, first served,' and the men and women who aren't on the job pretty soon will find a scarcity of labor, and that will mean greater deterioration of property for every added month that they are obliged to put off repairs. If you've got a hole in your roof and the rain comes through, it may cost you $20 to fix it to-day. But if you let it run another month and there is a heavy storm in the meantime, the plaster of the ceiling and the wall-paper will be affected, and that will very likely mean double the amount of money in repairs.

"Some people say materials are expensive now and labor is high, and so they'll wait until these things come down. That sounds all right; but are they counting on the fact that for every week they wait their property is getting that much shabbier and repairs will cost that much more? For instance, if it costs $300 to fix up your house to-day and you allowed it to go without repairs until next fall, your putting off would very likely add $100 to the cost of fixing it then. The cost of plumbing and painting, of wall-paper and hardware and the like, would certainly not be decreased $100 even by falling prices. Consequently, it's a lot better business to tackle the job here and now before your property runs down any more rather than put the thing off in the uncertain hope that labor and materials may be less expensive in six months or two years or any other time limit you set. The country can't afford to wait. We're winners, and winners we've got to look. And, believe me, we don't look it now."

Well, they made all kinds of a fuss over Larry after that, and everybody predicted that he was a "coming man," and that it was young fellows of his type who made towns "sit up and take notice," and what a fine thing foreign experience had been for the young generation, and so on. They said, in point of fact, all the things that small towns do say about promising young men.

Fortunately for the town, however, its inhabitants didn't take it all out in talk. Then and there, when Larry's speech ended, it was suggested that a "Spruce Up Campaign" be inaugurated and that Larry be made chairman of the Committee on Organization. This the returned hero modestly declined, and the president of the National Bank, a much more suitable incumbent for the office, was duly appointed.

It took about two weeks to get things under way. The whole town was placarded with posters in red, white, and blue ink which read, "SPRUCE UP—LOOK LIKE A WINNER." The two newspapers lent their aid and gave columns to publicity. Shopkeepers made window displays that showed you what you needed to "spruce up" with, the Merchants' Association got down to brass tacks and used all its machinery to further the campaign, and the women's clubs—there were two—united with all the war work organizations and fairly buzzed with activity.

After that it was plain sailing. The town had caught the idea, which was all that was necessary. The particular modest domicile that Larry Gill had dreamed about through training camp, in the trenches, in hospital, and on shipboard was transformed into the object of his vision and made to fit into the picture that he had painted for himself. It looked at last as he had imagined it during his army life—precisely as he left it in the spring of 1917.

Of course it all happened very lately, and for the most part the "sprucing up" in that particular Iowa town is still going on. They are, so to speak, in the throes of a long-neglected spring house-cleaning.

They are pioneers, those people, and they're practicing an exceedingly wholesome sort of patriotism. They're working for prosperity precisely as they worked for victory. Is it likely that any city or town or village or rural settlement in the United States is less interested in the Nation's achievement than is Larry Gill's town? The way they gave their men and their dollars, the way they sacrificed their time and their comforts, would not indicate it. Nor are they apt to be behind Larry's people in "sprucing up."

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THE BOOK TABLE: DEVOTED TO BOOKS AND THEIR MAKERS

THE NEW ERA IN AMERICAN POETRY[1]

MODERN American verse is acquiring a very respectable collection of critical commentaries. One of the latest and best additions to this growing library is Mr. Louis Untermeyer's "The New Era in American Poetry." Mr. Untermeyer has achieved a volume which is scholarly without being pedantic, and vividly alive without ever sinking into superficial cleverness.

Mr. Untermeyer happens to be very much more partial towards some of the alleged new poetry than is the present reviewer, but he holds no brief for isms and cults. He is catholic in his tastes, recognizing merit in divers schools and searching diligently to understand and interpret the purpose of the authors concerning whom he writes and the standards which they themselves have set for their work. His criticism is honest and frank, frequently instructive, and almost always stimulating.

Mr. Untermeyer's volume is composed largely of a series of articles on many of the best-known figures in American poetry. Very few of these chapters are marred by either careless analysis or hasty judgment. Even his briefest comments upon those writers whom he evidently regards as the less important figures in American poetry leave the impression upon the reader's mind that he has read and carefully digested all their works. Such a statement cannot be made in regard to Professor Phelps's recent volume on a similar theme.

"The New Era in American Poetry" contains many characterizations notable both for their brevity and their exactness. Of Edwin Arlington Robinson, for instance, Mr. Untermeyer writes:

> Seldom buoyant and never brash, Robinson responds to other qualities that are considered less national but are no less local. His shrewd appraisals, his careful cynicism, his reticence that screens a vigorous psychology—these are the direct results of his distinctly Puritan inheritance. The sharp epithet, the condensation, the direct and simple speech—American poetry has been given a fresh character by these things. And it owes much of their use to the careful art of Robinson.

Of a poet of different caliber and worth he shrewdly says: "Aiken cannot shake off what might be called an adolescent underworld complex." Here is a Freudian truly hoist with his own petard.

With equal skill (and more particularity, it seems, than perhaps the subject-matter is worth) Mr. Untermeyer analyzes the ultra-radicals of the passing hour. In the first paragraph of his chapter on "Others" he says:

> One of the most outstanding features in the work of several of our younger poets is a consistent distortion not only of past standards but of present values. This distortion is the natural consequence of an unnatural fear of formulas, both of phrase and idea, and exaggerated horror of the accepted pattern in any of its forms. As an expression of insurrectionary youth, as a scornful contempt hurled at a literary philistinism or the capitalist system or middle-class prejudices, this revolt is the sign of a healthy and creative discontent. But when, in an attempt to avoid the *cliché* at any cost, it becomes incoherent in metaphors that are more delicious than daring, when it pulls any casual image to pieces or turns a vagrant and merely bright emotion into a dark study, it is likely to be a confession of its own creative failure—an admission of an inability to work and play with the material of life. One does not have the right to demand continuous high spirits from the poetically young; one does hope, however, to be saved from the *blasé* retrospection and weary vision of crabbed youth.

This is sound and convincing criticism, and typical of much of the incisive reasoning in which this volume is so rich. But the keenness of so many passages in this volume makes the reader turn with bewilderment to one of the statements made in regard to the poetry of Edgar Lee Masters.

After quoting many extracts from Mr. Masters's "Spoon River Anthology," Mr. Untermeyer says:

> In all of these excerpts it is easy to see where the element of poetry has strengthened and vitalized the conception. More than half of their power would have vanished had these portraits been printed as prose paragraphs. Observe this last one in that form:

LOUIS UNTERMEYER, AUTHOR OF "THE NEW ERA IN AMERICAN POETRY"

He then reprints as prose one of the epitaphs from the "Spoon River Anthology" and continues:

> Aside from all technical considerations, it will be seen at once that Masters's original manner of presentation was not merely an effective but the only logical one. As prose, "Jonas Keene" is nothing but a rather dull statement. As poetry, it justifies itself—not only because it sharpens the lines to the reader but because it sharpened them for Mr. Masters.

As far as the present reviewer can see, Mr. Untermeyer has here virtually declared that the element of poetry is synonymous with mere typographical arrangement. With all due respect to Mr. Untermeyer, poetry is not the product of the composing-room. The element of poetry in Will Shakespeare and Walt Mason cannot be determined by any such method as Mr. Untermeyer has apparently accepted in his judgment of Masters. The present reviewer would be very much more dissatisfied with the author of "The New Era in American Poetry" if he thought that Mr. Untermeyer really meant what his words, taken at their face value, seem to imply.

A review of this volume should not close without at least one more word of praise. Too much cannot be said for the skill which Mr. Untermeyer has shown in the generous selection of typical poems from the authors whom he discusses to illustrate the various phases of their work. He has created a critical anthology of great value.

[1] The New Era in American Poetry. By Louis Untermeyer. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

THE NEW BOOKS

HISTORY, POLITICAL ECONOMY, AND POLITICS

Cubans of To-Day. Edited by William Belmont Parker. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Money and Prices. By J. Laurence Laughlin, Ph.D. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

New Municipal Program (A). Edited by Clinton Rogers Woodruff. (National Municipal League Series.) D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Peace Congress of Intrigue (A). (Vienna, 1815.) Compiled by Frederick Freksa. Translated by Harry Hansen. The Century Company, New York.

The roots of the late war go back to the Congress of Vienna. There it was that Prussia laid the foundation for the military domination of Germany, that Poland knocked in vain for admittance, that the German Confederacy found no recognition for liberalism, that reaction in France was strengthened, and that the Hapsburgs obtained rule over Italy. The immense contrast between the two Congresses emphasizes the difference between government by arbitrary rule or by hereditary overlords and government by the people themselves. The Congress of a century ago was dominated by Alexander of Russia, who had dreamed of a League of Nations, but who had forgotten his dream. The Congress of to-day in its outcome will, we hope, be dominated by those who cannot forget such a dream. In the ultimate analysis, however, as the author of this valuable volume points out, both Congresses are based on force, but with this difference: at Vienna force was to serve the outworn institutions of the nobility and of divine right; now force is at last in the hands of men directly representative of the people.

Prussian Political Philosophy. By Westel W. Willoughby. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The Professor of Political Science at Johns Hopkins has been adviser to the Chinese Government, and is now about to become adviser to the Polish Government. In the present volume he contrasts American and Prussian political ideals. Here in America we regard the people as the constitutional source of all political authority; we believe in really representative government. In practice Prussia has denied such doctrines. Professor Willoughby outlines the Prussian political philosophy which defends the denial to the people of their right to control their own government and which calls on them to subordinate their individual judgments to their rulers' pronouncements. Among the many instrumentalities available to the Prussian Government for inculcating its political philosophy is the educational system, which, from the primary school to the university, is a state agency. The author emphasizes the army General Staff, which has been able to dic-

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tate state policies not only with reference to matters military but also with reference to foreign affairs. We thus see that the Government's military arm (whose only legitimate function should be to carry out the civil Government's policies) has, like Frankenstein's monster, become stronger than its creator. This valuable volume should have had an index.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

History of Religions. By George Foot Moore, D.D., LL.D., Litt.D. International Theological Library. II—Judaism, Christianity, Mohammedanism. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

At this momentous turning-point in the world's history this account of three great missionary religions competing for world dominion is both timely and valuable. Cognate in origin, each believing in a divine revelation, in the creation of all things by a divine fiat, and in a way of salvation from divine wrath toward the ungodly, each claims to be the only way. Yet such fundamental affinities are so offset by antipathies due to the individuality of each that they are mutually incompatible and hostile. Professor Moore fills up this outline by exhibiting in copious detail the historical development of each in ancient, mediæval, and modern times. The religion he describes is that of intelligent and religious men. He finds and describes the same varieties in each of the three religions—sages, saints, scientists, hostile sects, mystics, Aristotelian philosophers, liberals and conservatives, reformers and pious persecutors. To know Christianity adequately one needs to know its competitors as here described.

Reunion in Eternity. By W. Robertson Nicoll. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

In this volume by the editor of the "British Weekly" the author hardly does justice to himself in the opening chapter in saying: "Depending entirely on the teaching of the New Testament, we propose to set down a few points which are generally admitted to be part of its unveiling." In point of fact, his quotations from the New Testament are slight, his quotations from other books abundant. In his second chapter, "Immortality without God," he quotes from such skeptical writers as Swinburne, Carlyle, and Buckle. His book is not so much an argument, either Scriptural or philosophical, for personal immortality as an interpretative account, with quotations, from a great variety of thinkers of different temperaments, of a world-wide faith in a personal immortality and its almost inevitable consequence, the immortality of love and the reunion of the loved ones in another life.

World's Debate (The). By William Barry. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

This English scholar and historian opposes "Catholic England to Heathen Prussia." He pays tribute to the work of the Roman Catholic Church. Himself an ardent Catholic, but having always lived in the company of men and women whose faith differed from his, what he says concerning the Catholic point of view in this war is worth heeding. He concludes that democracy and Christianity should recognize each other as by origin and spirit of the same nature. Both in style and in method of handling his subject he is original and forceful.

FICTION

Life at Stake (A). By Marcel Berger. Translated by Fitzwater Wray. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

A war story which describes realistically and rather drearily the discomforts and unpleasing life of a French *poilu* who, after being wounded, is forced to serve in the "auxiliaries." The thing is well done, but hardly seems worth doing.

Shadow of the Past (The). By F. E. Mills Young. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

Trail of the Beast (The). By Achmed Abdullah. The James A. McCann Company, New York.

A detective story. The action is in Paris, and the plot after the French type of which Gaboriau was the first exponent. But the "hero" is an American "sleuth." It is an exciting, dramatic tale. But we wish the author wouldn't begin sentences with "too"—as "Too, he had an impulse," etc.

EDUCATIONAL

Colleges in War Time and After (The). By Parke Rexford Kolbe. Introduction by Philander P. Claxton. (Problems of War and Reconstruction.) Illustrated. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Education by Violence. By Henry Seidel Canby, Ph.D. The Macmillan Company, New York.

German Conspiracy in American Education (The). By Gustavus Ohlinger. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

This little volume contains interesting evidence concerning German educational propaganda in America before and during the war. The most curious circumstance revealed by the author is that some of the propagandists should actually have dreamed of cutting our National culture loose from its stem and grafting it on a German stem. Mr. Ohlinger warns against a renewal of attempts to introduce German into the grade schools. In The Outlook for February 26 mention was made of such an attempt in Missouri.

Our Winter Birds. How to Know and How to Attract Them. By Frank M. Chapman. Illustrated. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

WAR BOOKS

Dardanelles Campaign (The). By Henry W. Nevinson. Illustrated. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

As we have noted in connection with such books as Brand Whitlock's "Belgium" and Ambassador Morgenthau's book on Turkey, the most satisfactory treatment of the great war so far has been in separate books relating to single phases and countries rather than in general histories of the war. Mr. Nevinson's book will undoubtedly remain the most complete, probably the final, book on the British failure in the Gallipoli campaign. He speaks very frankly of the lack of sound planning, of the timorous yielding of experts who should have pointed out the dangers more positively; but he tells also of the marvelous heroism and intrepidity of the Australian and British troops who fought a losing fight on the peninsula.

Padre in France (A). By George A. Birmingham. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

Canon Hannay, whose Irish tales have delighted so many readers, now, still under his pseudonym, tells of his experiences as a British chaplain in Belgium and France.

Sky Fighters of France: Aerial Warfare, 1914-1918. By Lieutenant Henry Farré. Translated by Catharine Rush. Illustrated. Houghton, Mifflin Company, Boston.

This book will at once take its place as one of the handsomest books yet issued about the war. As recording the experiences of an artist, this is altogether fitting. The score or more of reproductions of the artist's paintings are matched in vividness by the accounts of air battles, mostly told in conversational style as the result of talks and flights with the most famous "aces" during the memorable campaigns here described.

Social Studies of the War. By Elmer T. Clark. Illustrated. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

Trailing the Bolsheviki. By Carl W. Ackerman. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Mr. Ackerman is one of the best known and forceful of war correspondents. His present book has claim to attention, first, because it is a clear presentation of the conditions as he saw them in Siberia, and, secondly, because it is full of human interest and entertaining writing. The author traveled, he tells us, some twelve thousand miles with the Allies in Siberia. He stayed long enough in Omsk to record striking experiences with the refugees from Bolshevist cruelty and oppression who had been passing through that city literally by the millions.

Vagabonds of the Sea. The Campaign of a French Cruiser. By René Milan. Translated by Randolph Bourne. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

Victory Over Blindness. How It Was Won by the Men of St. Dunstan's and How Others May Win It. By Sir Arthur Pearson, Bart., G. B. E. Illustrated. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

BOOKS FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Stories of Great Adventures. (Adapted from the Classics.) By Carolyn Sherwin Bailey. Illustrated. For the Children's Hour Series. The Milton Bradley Company, Springfield.

Woodcraft Boys at Sunset Island. By Lillian Elizabeth Roy and M. F. Hoisington. Illustrated. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

POETRY

By the Banks of Stillwater. By Paul Shivell. Vol. I. The Stillwater Press, Dayton, Ohio.

There is an appealing simplicity about all of Mr. Shivell's poetry which inclines his critics and his readers to overlook his many technical limitations. Crude and uneven in form though they frequently are, many of his poems attain to a dignity of spirit and outlook which is not often found. His attitude towards his art and his manner of speaking are well described and illustrated in the first stanza of his "Summer and Submission," included in the present volume:

> "Content to serve with my fellows,
> One of an infinite throng,
> I have not denied my soul the joy
> Of fellowship in song,
> But finding men preoccupied,
> Have waited and labor'd apart,
> In ignorance, but with gratitude
> And the peace of God in my heart."

Mr. Shivell is a Wordsworthian both in his virtues and his defects. As Edwin Arlington Robinson has succinctly put it:

> "Some of Wordsworth lumbers like a raft,"

and so does much of "By the Banks of Stillwater." But through halting lines and unpoetic phrases there shows the portrait of a devout and courageous spirit, content with life and rejoicing in all its labors. We wish that "By the Banks of Stillwater" had been edited as critically as the author's previous slender volume in Houghton Mifflin's "New Poetry Series." Perhaps, however, had this volume passed through such a winnowing it would have failed to present as complete and satisfying a picture of the man whose life it represents.

"By the Banks of Stillwater" is the first of a series of three volumes, of which two are yet to appear. It is interesting to note that Mr. Shivell is his own typesetter and publisher. Typographically his volume is eminently well done.

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WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.

HEAD OF THE DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY AND AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP IN THE SCARBOROUGH SCHOOL, SCARBOROUGH-ON-HUDSON, NEW YORK

Based on The Outlook of August 20, 1919

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

Topic: Shantung.
Reference: Pages 601–604.
Questions:

1. What is the story of Shantung as outlined by Mrs. Wright? 2. What, too, are some of China's objections to the Shantung arrangement as Mrs. Wright sees them? 3. Make as many comparisons as you can between the question of Shantung and that of Alsace-Lorraine. Give reasons for agreeing or disagreeing with Mrs. Wright's attitude on these questions. 4. What reasons does Mr. Wheeler give for upholding the decision of the Peace Conference about Shantung? 5. Which of these writers, in your opinion, has presented the Shantung question more convincingly? Reasons. 6. State and discuss your personal belief as to whether the Peace Conference should have given Japan a foothold in China. 7. The main fact is that Japan has been granted certain rights in China. How do you think this whole matter could be finally settled with as little national prejudice and hatred as possible? 8. What have you learned from Mrs. Wright and Mr. Wheeler about Japan and China and the people of these countries? 9. State and discuss four propositions found in or suggested by these articles. 10. Talk for five minutes on "The Future of Japan." 11. Two very valuable books to read on the Far Eastern situation are "The Far East Unveiled," by Frederic Coleman (Houghton Mifflin), and "The Mastery of the Far East," by A. J. Brown (Scribners).

II—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: Labor Troubles; The B. R. T. Strike; The Shopmen's Strike; President Wilson and the Shopmen; Strikes.
Reference: Pages 593, 594; 597–599.
Questions:

1. Make a summary of the causes of labor troubles as found in these references and list the results indicated. 2. Name the essential industries of our country. Would you favor a law making strikes in these industries a criminal offense? Discuss at length. 3. Explain the seriousness and the significance of "any action which brings the authority of authorized representatives into question or discredits it." Illustrate fully. 4. Make clear just what is meant by the factory system. Discuss its advantages. Has it any disadvantages? If so, name them. Do you think people generally would be more contented had it never been introduced? Reasons. 5. Some think trade unions and labor organizations are an industrial curse. What is your opinion of them? State your reasons. 6. Discuss the attitude you believe business corporations and private business men should hold toward wage-workers. 7. If you owned a business, would you be willing to share the profits with your employees and grant them a voice in the management of your business? Explain why or why not. 8. Write an editorial of about three hundred words on the relation of work and thrift and the present industrial situation. 9. Two suggestive books are "Democracy in Reconstruction," by Schafer and Cleveland (Houghton Mifflin), and "Industry and Trade," by Bishop and Keller (Ginn).

B. Topic: Andrew Carnegie—Wealth-Maker, Knower of Men, Wealth-Giver.
Reference: Pages 596, 597.
Questions:

1. Give all the facts you can about the life and deeds of Andrew Carnegie. 2. How do you account for his success? Which had more to do with his success, Mr. Carnegie's personal qualifications or the industrial and social conditions of his time? Give reasons for your opinion. 3. Mr. Carnegie believed it a disgrace to die rich. Discuss whether it would be a good thing for America if the inheritance privilege should be entirely abolished. What are some of its evils? 4. James Russell Lowell believed that democracy was a form of society in which a man could climb "from a coal pit to the highest position for which he is fitted." Is the United States such a democracy? Discuss and illustrate. 5. What lessons do you see in the life of Andrew Carnegie?

C. Topic: Radicalism in the Making.
Reference: Pages 599, 600.
Questions:

1. What does Professor Davenport mean by "the movement towards agrarian radicalism" in the Northwest? How does he account for it? 2. Explain the trend of things that lead Senator Davenport to conclude that "there is need of a party of constructive liberalism." Do we need a new political party?

III—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

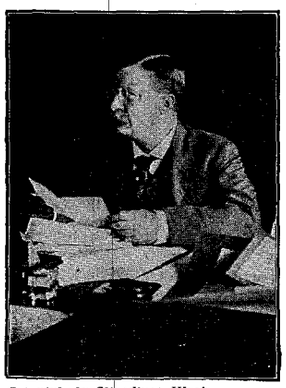
(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. Labor is never an economist. 2. The law of supply and demand is a thing of the past. 3. The workman should be considered a machine.

IV—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for August 20, 1919. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words*. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Venire, astute, virus, obtuse (600).



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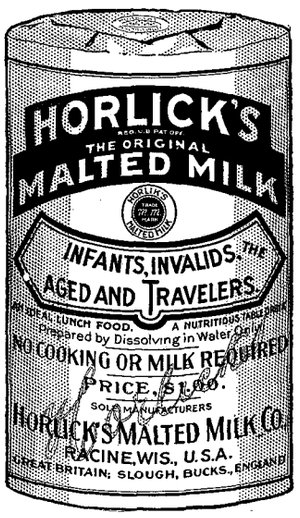

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"MARE NOSTRUM"

The publication recently in The Outlook of "The Hermit of Amerongen," by Blasco-Ibáñez, has suggested to me the propriety of some further notice of the distinguished Spanish author, in view of the fact that an English translation of his latest novel, "Mare Nostrum," is just appearing from the press.

The publication in America, last year, of the excellent translation by Mrs. Charlotte Brewster Jordan of the Spanish novel of Vicente Blasco-Ibáñez, entitled "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," is a curious illustration of the sudden leap into popularity which sometimes comes to a writer previously unknown in a foreign country, although widely known in his own. "I awoke one morning and found myself famous," said the author of "Childe Harold"—and Blasco-Ibáñez might well have said the same of his phenomenal success with American readers. For at the time of the publication of "The Four Horsemen" in this country he had already written many novels and was widely known and celebrated, not merely in Spain, but also throughout Europe; but, though many of his earlier works had already appeared here and in England, their translation seems to have attracted so little attention that it is safe to say that the author was practically unknown in this country until rediscovered by the translator of "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse." Very suddenly came the phenomenal success which has made the name of the author and his scholarly translator known throughout the land. This success has led the reading public to look with eagerness for the appearance of the author's latest work, "Mare Nostrum" (Our Sea), just published in an English translation, which keeps up the standard set in the earlier companion work.

"Mare Nostrum," like "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," has to do with the great world war which has just come to a close, but it deals with a different phase. In the other story the scene is on the land—in Argentina and on the great battlefield of the Marne. The new novel is concerned with the submarine activities of the Germans in the Mediterranean Sea, and at the same time with their elaborately organized spy system, in which feminine wiles play a prominent part—so much so that one is constantly reminded while following their criminal complications and intrigues of the French dictum, "*Cherchez la femme.*"

But, apart from the interest of the story, with its incidents of plot and many scenes of thrilling adventure, there is much interest attaching to its framework and varied background. There are many vivid character portraits, many charming pictures of sea life with delightful presentation of the mythological divinities of the ocean; and not merely these, but also elaborate excursions among what I may call the fauna and flora that haunt its mysterious depths.

As regards the translation of his work into a foreign language, a great author must naturally feel some concern. A good English translation is not the easy work that some suppose it to be. Any tyro may dig out some kind of version by plodding over grammar and dictionary. But an author has a right to something more than a bald, literal, wooden translation. Each language has its own peculiar idioms which call for the highest skill in their rendition into another tongue.

Having read "The Four Horsemen" in

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"*Mare Nostrum*" (*Continued*)

the original Spanish, carefully comparing original and translation, I have found these excellences so abundantly displayed in the countless felicities of the translation that it is a real satisfaction to learn that the authorized translation of "Mare Nostrum" has been intrusted to one who has already shown herself so competent to handle sympathetically the difficult Spanish originals of Vicente Blasco-Ibáñez.

WILLIAM HYDE APPLETON.
Swarthmore College, Pennsylvania.

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS AND THE SENATE

I

If the writer doesn't always agree with The Outlook, he *always* finds it honest in the expression of its views.

Now I hope it is worth while to say, in these important hours our country is living through, that I think your editorial "The League of Nations in the Senate" is the fairest, most honest, candid, sincere, nonpartisan, statesmanlike, patriotic, man-to-man talk on the subject I have read or heard.

I wish every American would read it.

Cleveland, Ohio. G. C. GRIFFITH.

II

I have just read your editorial on "The League of Nations in the Senate." Your argument has not convinced me that the Senate should ratify the present Covenant so far as we know it. Self-preservation is the first law of nature, and the preservation of our free institutions, our sovereignty, and our Monroe Doctrine is the first duty of our Senate—their sworn duty. It is true that our President has deserted the White House for six months and devoted his time to making a new map of Europe and weaving a Peace Treaty and League of Nations, which he will urge the Senate to ratify. The President's conduct in joining the Big Four in Paris at the Peace Conference and taking an active part in fixing the boundaries of the European nations is contrary to the principle of the Monroe Doctrine, and will tend to undermine this important principle of our foreign policy if our Senate ratifies his action. It is therefore important, at this critical time, that our Senate should show European nations that we will not support our President when he violates the Monroe Doctrine. The duty of the Senate is to keep within their Constitutional power, and to refuse to follow the President when he urges them to ratify a League made by and for Europe.

I hope our Senators will be wise enough at this time to do no more than ratify a treaty of peace with Germany.

JOHN E. KUHN.
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

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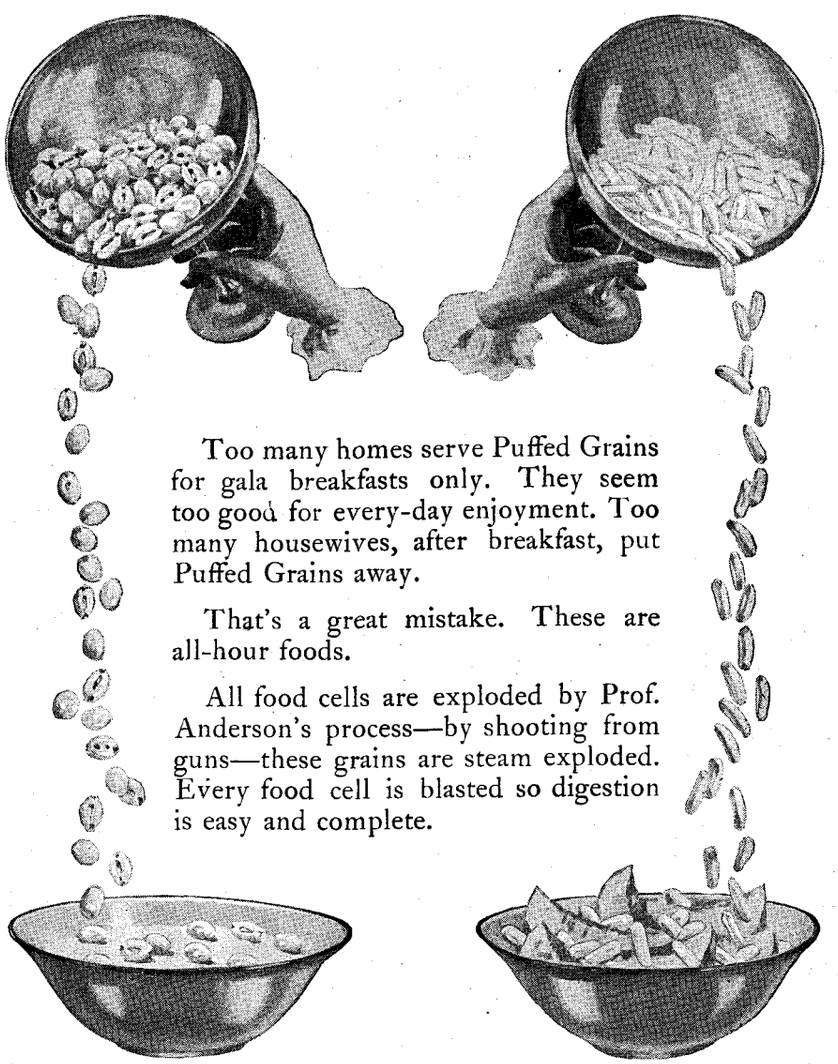

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COMMENT ON CURRENT FINANCIAL TOPICS

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Before buying you will naturally wish experienced advice. A representative of The National City Company, schooled in our business and competent to discuss your particular investment needs, is within easy reach.

We have correspondent offices in 50 leading cities, prepared to submit to you Local, National, and Foreign Bonds and Short Term Notes.

Consultation with us on investment matters, it should be made clear, involves no obligations on your part. We are gladly at service when you wish to put your money into bonds. Also feel free to call upon us when you have investment questions to ask or wish specific facts about a particular bond issue.

Meanwhile, we shall be pleased to send you our current list of investment securities, if you will write for Z-107.

THE NATIONAL CITY COMPANY
NATIONAL CITY BANK BUILDING
NEW YORK

You will find a National City Company Correspondent Office in 50 of the leading cities of the country.

In each of these offices you can purchase Government, Municipal, Railroad, Industrial and Public Utility Bonds of the highest character.

Each of these offices is equipped to render unusual service to investors generally, and to bond buyers in particular.

The National City Company

National City Bank Building, New York

BONDS
SHORT TERM NOTES
ACCEPTANCES

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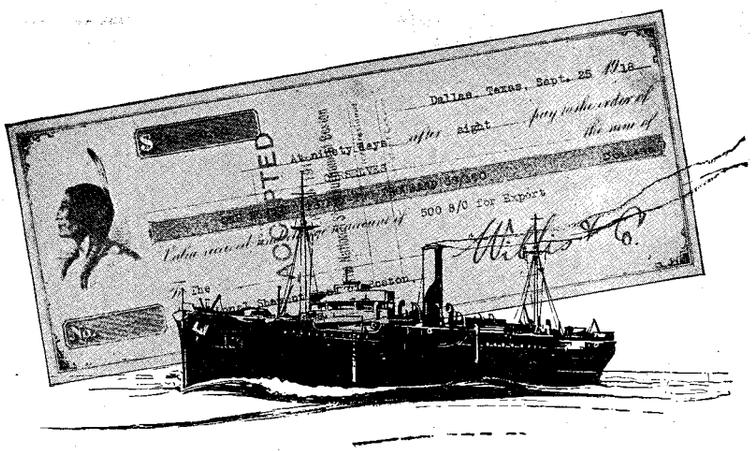

FINANCING TRADE OVERSEAS

Great nations of the world are today mobilizing all their credit and resources in the race for foreign trade.

The United States occupies a commanding position in many of the best markets. Special credit machinery has been organized to meet the nation's foreign trade requirements. By means of acceptances, business men in this country can better finance trade overseas in the face of competition.

The National Shawmut Bank of Boston is in a strong position to assist American manufacturers and shippers engaged in foreign trade. We finance shipments, negotiate credits, and handle collections everywhere. We maintain direct connections with trade centers all over the world.

Shawmut Service is comprehensive and eminently practical. It meets every particular need of export and import business.

THE NATIONAL SHAWMUT BANK of Boston

Resources over $200,000,000

Correspondence invited. Our booklets on "Acceptances" and "The Webb Law" explain methods of financing and developing foreign trade. Write for copies.

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6% Investment

Secured by Real Estate and 14-Story Steel Fireproof Building

Located in business center of large important city.

Cash cost of property nearly 2½ times this loan.

Net earnings will be over 3 times interest.

Borrower is entirely responsible.

First mortgage bonds of $500 and $1,000.

Maturities 2 to 10 years.

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Oils and Peace

Value of Oil.
Oil Production.
Recent Development.
Oil Consumption.
Market for Oil.
The Mexican Situation.
South American Fields.
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Oil Securities.

The basic facts are authoritatively interpreted in this new booklet. Sent without obligation to anyone interested in investments.

Booklet 2-HH
Free on Request.

DUNHAM & Co.
Investment Securities
43 Exchange Place New York
Telephones 1960-5 *Hanover*

Financial Department (Continued).

twenty years or so if the public as well as the operators and the investors will cooperate in harmony and sympathy with such patience as has not been known before. Let us hope that the vision of those who believe this matter to be simple may not be confused or distorted if upon closer inspection it evolves itself into a mirage. God speed!

"LIBERTY BONDS ACCEPTED AS CASH"

Through the Liberty Loan campaigns a great effort has been made to teach people to invest their savings in small amounts at a fair interest return. Now much of the work of this thrift education is being undone by concerns which plead for patronage by agreeing to accept Liberty Bonds as cash. In many cases a long period of self-denial is quickly forgotten and investments are gladly exchanged for luxuries we could not otherwise afford to purchase out of income. The coupon is so small—only $2.13, we say—and September 15 is still a long way off, and then we have to wait until March 15, 1920, for another $2.12! And in thus utilizing Liberty Bonds as currency we contribute, all unknowingly perhaps, to the prevailing inflation and the continued high prices of commodities.

When the time arrives that we feel justified in exchanging our hard-earned savings for merchandise or in hypothecating our Liberty Bonds as collateral for speculative possibilities, let us consider well if after all our weeks of saving in an attempt to learn the meaning of thrift we can with jaunty indifference forget our lesson and act the part of the spendthrift—if only for one purchase. If we decide that we can afford just this one time to revert to our old habits of extravagance, or if we feel that we can excuse ourselves by reason of that *pressing need*, we should not trade our bonds for articles of questionable value, but sell them

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Financial Department (Continued).

at current market prices through well-established banking houses or ask our local banker to sell them for us. If your bond is quoted 93.10 or 93.34, that means "and accrued interest," and you know you are getting value received in prices regulated by supply and demand, but if you accept a new oil security of questionable merit, or a clock, or imitation pearl necklace, or a piece of furniture absolutely unnecessary for your comfort except to satisfy your vanity, can you be at all reasonably certain that you obtain in exchange 93.34 and accrued interest?

The rich and provident will buy your bonds and lay them aside for old age, but you—the small investor—will be the possessor of some few articles, worn and out of date, and a remorseful sense of guilt and lack of foresight.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE

Satan certainly found mischief for idle minds in the promulgation of false reports of imminent financing by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

It is most regrettable that a true American should for the purpose of creating amusement circulate a false rumor in regard to the stock of an American enterprise. The American Telephone Company is not anticipating any new immediate financing, and there is little doubt that the directors will have declared the regular two dollars dividend before this issue of The Outlook reaches its readers.

STEEL PRODUCTION

A strike among steel employees is not feared by manufacturers. Wages have been more than doubled the past five years and many employees have been aided in acquiring stock of the companies over a period of some fifteen years, from which they now receive a fair income.

"A strike in this industry would tie up a large portion of this country's business, put an end to new construction, and force prices to a much higher level, and thus destroy the advantage we now enjoy over Europe in the matter of exports," is the well-expressed opinion of one of the heads of the largest steel companies.

In order that steel manufacturers shall not be hampered by a large tonnage of low-priced future business, and owing to the belief of a probability of higher costs, the present tendency is not to place too far ahead orders for steel, in the belief that a waiting policy at the moment will not greatly interfere with current production, and future bookings may be made at a later date at more attractive prices to the manufacturer.

Investors In Forty-Seven States

and several Foreign Countries buy our 6% First Farm Mortgages and Real Estate Gold Bonds. Our investments are of the conservative kind and appeal to those seeking safe, sound time-tried investments for their funds. 35 years' experience. Write for pamphlet "S" and offerings.

E. M. LANDER & CO., Grand Forks, N. D.
Est. 1883. Capital and Surplus $500,000.00

DANFORTH FARM MORTGAGES

represent the highest type of investments. They have stood the test of wars and business depression since 1858—60 years, and always worth 100%.
Interest paid promptly at maturity.

FARM MORTGAGE BONDS in $500 and $1,000 denominations

For further information regarding our Farm Loans and Bonds write for Booklet and Investors' List No. 58.

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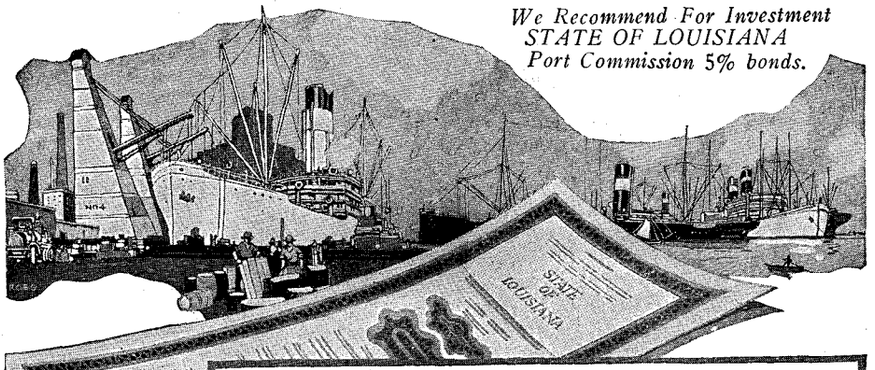

Back of Your Bond

MUNICIPAL bonds offered by *Halsey, Stuart & Co.*, are the tax-secured promises-to-pay of states, cities, towns, districts and other taxing bodies. They are issued for the construction of needed improvements as, for instance, harbor and wharf facilities in the case of the State of Louisiana Port Commission 5's, which issue is representative of our Municipal offerings.

Municipal bonds have for years been a favorite investment among the most conservative investors—savings banks, insurance companies, trustees of estates, and individual investors who place safety first in the choice of their investments. Such bonds are in even greater favor today because income derived from them is exempt from the Federal Income Tax.

For the larger investor to whom the tax-exemption feature is an item of importance as well as for investors generally who are more concerned with the safety of their investments than their interest return, we recommend Municipal Bonds.

List OM-5, descriptive of our current offerings, will be sent upon request.

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INCORPORATED—SUCCESSORS TO
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MILWAUKEE FIRST NATIONAL BANK BLDG. DETROIT FORD BUILDING ST. LOUIS SECURITY BLDG.

Our pamphlet "BONDS OF MUNICIPALITIES" describes in detail this form of investment. You may have a copy without charge by requesting our nearest office for Booklet OM-6

We advise the purchase and are making a Specialty of

U. S. Government Bonds

and are prepared, at any time, to buy or sell large or small lots

We have prepared a circular on investment securities which we shall be glad to send you on request

Kidder, Peabody & Co.

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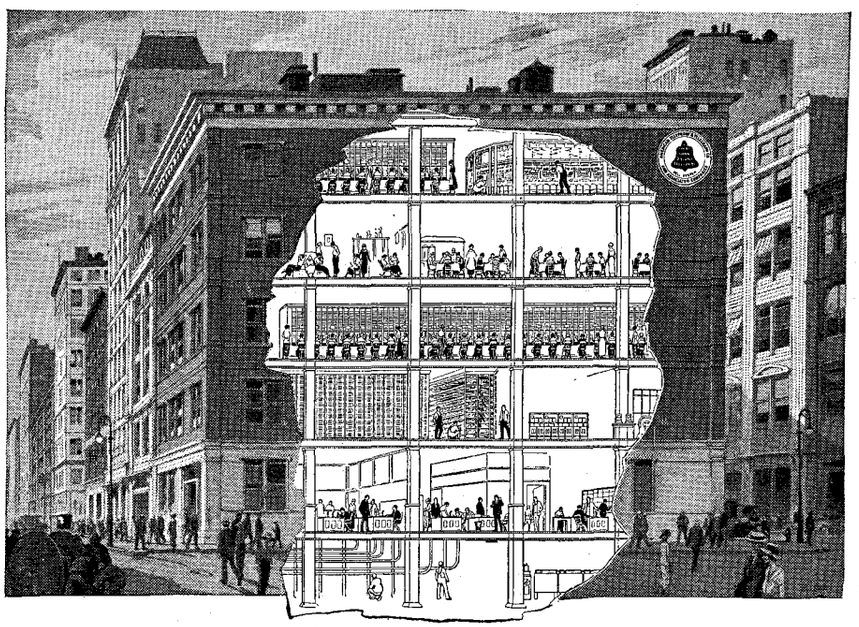

The Great Task of Construction

With the coming of peace the Bell System faced an enormous construction program. Conditions arising from war resulted in the wiping out of the reserve equipment normally maintained, and necessary to give prompt connection to new subscribers. The release of industry and accumulated growth of population now makes telephone demands almost overwhelming.

Telephone construction, including buildings, switchboards, conduits, cables and toll lines, must, from its inherent nature, be undertaken in large units. A metropolitan switchboard, with its tens of thousands of parts, may require from two to three years to construct and install.

Only great extension can meet the present excess burden of traffic and provide for future requirements. Extension which cares for immediate demand, only, is uneconomical and calls for continuous work of such a character as to be frequently detrimental to the service.

During the war the Bell System devoted all its margin to the needs of the Government. The great task of getting back to normal pre-war excellence of operation requires the reestablishment of an economic operating margin capable of taking care of a larger growth than has ever before confronted the Bell System.

Construction is being pushed to the limit of men and materials; while every effort is being made to provide the best, present service.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy *One System* *Universal Service*

HELP WANTED!

Are you in need of a Mother's Helper, Companion, Nurse, Governess, Teacher, Business or Professional Assistant ?

The Classified Want Department of The Outlook has for many years offered to subscribers a real service. A small advertisement in this department will bring results.

The rate is only ten cents per word, including address.

Department of Classified Advertising,
THE OUTLOOK, 381 Fourth Ave., New York

BY THE WAY

The confusion of tongues that the war has caused is hit off in the following conversation reported in an exchange: "When two Americans meet on the street of any Rhineland town, this dialogue results: 'Bon jour, Buddy. Where were you gestern abend?' 'Last evening? Why, I was schlafen.' 'Schlafen nix!' 'I hope to step in your mess kit if I wasn't schlafen. Where were you?' 'Schokolade party, and s-o-m-e time, take it from me. Three fräuleins—swell janes—beaucoup cognac, and piano spielen. Krank head dies' morgen.'"

Some newspapers publish a column of medical advice for their readers. Queer remedies are occasionally suggested. Can any one beat this from a New England daily: "My son had over 17 boils on the back of his neck. He took this remedy: Put one tablespoonful of old-fashioned Indian meal in a glass of water, stir, let stand over night. In the morning drink the water. Do so for three nights, skip three, then do the same again until you have taken it nine times. It cured him and he did not have any more for 12 years, then had one. He took this remedy again and had no more."

Apropos of things medical, a subscriber sends this "squiblet:"

> Hooter: "D'ye know about this disease they call auto-infection?"
> Rooter: "Sure. Dad's got it bad. Three new machines this summer."

Over thirty thousand workmen have for months been engaged in rebuilding the railways of northern France. These roads were systematically destroyed by the Germans, but in this, as in other things, their efficiency overreached itself. The thoroughness of the devastation will, according to an article in the "Railway Age," make it possible to correct faults that existed before the war. Stations are being more conveniently located, grade crossings are in many cases being eliminated, and many other improvements are being made. The Germans will of course have to pay for these reparations—at least to the extent of their ability.

Who has written the most ingenious example of the limericks that end in abbreviated words whose pronunciation (or mispronunciation) is to be filled out by the reader? Many would vote for O. Henry, one of whose effusions of this kind is as follows:

> "An old woman who lived in Fla.
> Had some neighbors who always ba.
> Tea, sugar, and soap,
> Till she said, 'I do hope
> I'll never see folks that are ha.'"

The "bluffer" who has sufficient nerve often succeeds where the modest man with a direct appeal would fail. A story in point is told of an ingenious bluff that brought results during the war. A Red Cross worker approached a wealthy friend and showed him three silver dollars, meanwhile juggling them in his hand. "How many dollars do you see?" "Three," was the prompt reply. "Wrong; I say there are four. If I am wrong, will you contribute a thousand dollars to the Red Cross?" "Certainly," was the confident reply. "Well, give it, then," was the conclusive retort; "of course I'm wrong."

Did fate ever show a more ironical twist than in the following story related in a

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By the Way (Continued)

newspaper concerning the late J. Edward Addicks, the "Napoleon of Gas"? After his financial downfall, when creditors sought him in his cheap flat in Hoboken, an unpaid gas bill for $14 was found on the floor of his living-room!

American architects who like the appearance of a thatched roof have usually now to be content with a "thatched roof effect" or "thatched roof style" on their houses. The current "House Beautiful" contains a picture of a handsome dwelling with such a roof made of shingles. Men who know how to construct a real thatched roof have become very scarce in this country.

"The Writer" prints the following extract from a country paper as a sentence that gets a great many facts together in a small space:

> Mrs. Henry Severance, who so barely escaped breaking her hip or other bones last Wednesday when she fell off the step ladder on to the porch floor, as a string broke that she was trying to pull up the rose branches with, to fasten up near the ceiling, is slowly gaining, and manages pretty well, with crutches, to get around the dining-room.

Colored men object strongly to the use of the word "nigger" in characterizing them. This is brought out strikingly in an article in the "Atlantic Monthly" by a white Army officer, John Richard, about his experiences with colored soldiers. "Sometimes," he says, "from a corporal, in a fit of irritation, one would hear, 'Yo' big black nigga;' but let an officer use that word and good-by to his influence! The thing he needed most was a transfer to another regiment. I have never tried it, nor have I heard it tried." The word is characterized in the dictionaries as "a word once in good use, but now vulgar and opprobrious."

British timber dealers are preparing to transport timber by raft to England around Cape Horn, so "Shipping" states. The first raft, to be built in British Columbia, will contain 2,000,000 feet of lumber. It will be equipped with Diesel oil motors. Father Neptune will probably give a terrible tussle to the first raft that tries to round his stormiest cape, but the projectors of the enterprise are confident that they can "get by."

The Japanese word for "Good-morning" sounds like "O-hi-o." A Japanese student in an American college, the story goes, told this to an American student. "That's easy to remember," was the comment; "it's the name of one of our States." Next morning the American met his Japanese comrade. "Ah, Mr. Matzuyama," he said, "Illinois!"

Food prices at present seem high, but they are nothing compared with prices in Alaska during the gold fever. A recent book says that at Dawson in 1898 sugar was seventy-five dollars a sack, flour a dollar a pound, eggs a dollar and a half each. But the money came as easily as it went. A man who was low in funds happened to get a paper with news about the Spanish-American War at a time when no newspapers had been received for several weeks. He read a few choice items to a crowd about the post office and then announced that he would read the rest in a hall near by at one dollar a head for admission. Five hundred men crowded in.

No. 2 American Sportsmen Series. Painted for Remington UMC by F. X. Leyendecker

The Test of Service

WHEN the man behind America's practical idealism gets a chance to indulge his own interests, he knows how to appreciate service. He has specialized in it.

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Remington UMC
for Shooting Right

Just buy the same Remington UMC "Arrow" or "Nitro Club" Smokeless Steel Lined Speed Shells you have so long depended on for shooting right.

Without additional cost to you they are now exclusively protected against wet by the wonderful Wetproof process, invented and developed by Remington UMC during the war.

No matter how exposed to wet, in body, crimp and top wad they will stay firm and smooth as when fresh from the loading machine. Work them through your modern Remington UMC Autoloading or Pump Gun and they will slide just as smoothly and fire as surely and with the same superior pattern and penetration for which Remington UMC Speed Shells are famous.

Sold by your dealer, the live Remington UMC merchant whose store is your community Sportmen's Headquarters—one of more than 82,700 in this country.

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Mrs. J. E. Castle, Proprietor.

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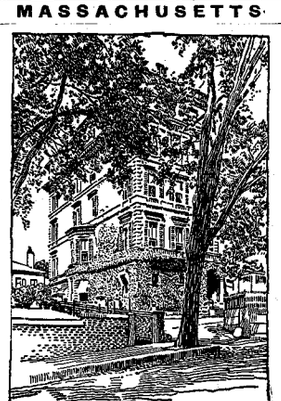

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D. J. Costello, Mgr.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.
THE LESLIE
A quiet, cozy little house by the sea
PRIVATE BATHS. Descriptive booklet.

If you are tired and discouraged come to
Blink Bonnie, Northfield, Mass.
You will, after a stay here, be ready to meet your winter duties. Write to S. Jean MacKenzie

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Rock Ridge Hall, Wellesley Hills, Mass. Fine location. Large, breezy, screened piazza. Running water in bedrooms. Private baths. Eggs, berries, cream, chicken. Rates moderate.

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of the Y. W. C. A.
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Greenwich, Ct. First-class in all respects, home comforts. H. M. HITCHCOCK, M.D.

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Beautiful, quiet, restful and homelike. Over 26 years of successful work. Thorough, reliable, dependable and ethical. Every comfort and convenience. Accommodations of superior quality. Disorder of the nervous system a specialty. Fred. W. Seward, Sr., M.D., Fred. W. Seward, Jr., M.D., Goshen, N. Y.

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All winter proposition. Responsible retired professional gentleman, having large house within hour of New York City, desires few others of equal standing to join in co-operative plan in *living simply and sanely and in ac*cord with the reasonable features only of the noted health resorts of Europe and America. Those really ill or believing they need medical attention need not respond. But any feeling that *such conditions can without undue* expense easily be avoided may find it advantageous to address 877, Outlook.

WANTED—In Hartford, Conn.
One person as permanent paying guest in quiet private home. $15 terms. 905, Outlook.

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Beautiful, safe, secluded. On well-known New Hampshire lake. Price moderate. Address Camp, P. O. Box 1,592, Philadelphia, Pa.

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Old farmhouse, 7 rooms. Large living-room with fireplace, spring water. About 30 acres. Fine for summer camp. Address Box 21, Washington, N. H. (95 miles from Boston).

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

WANTED—450 Outlook readers to represent this publication this summer—and all through the year, if you like. You can easily earn $10 a week and more, simply by using an hour or two a day of your spare time. If you want extra spending money—and everybody does—write us for details of the Outlook's co-operative profit plan. Simply address Representatives' Division, Desk E, The Outlook, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

WANTED—A party to buy a half interest in a blueberry tract in Washington County, Maine. $6,000 required. Good interest on investment. Best of references given and references required. Inquire of Hillard C. Schoppe, 41 Fifth St., Bangor, Maine.

NOVELTY GIFTS

PANDORA GIFT BOXES. Filled with wonderful little surprises; for children and grownups. Price $2. L. Babcock, 79 Haven Ave., New York City.

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RAILWAY traffic inspector, $110 a month to start and expenses. Travel if desired. Unlimited advancement. No age limit. Three months' home study. Situation arranged. Prepare for permanent position. Write for booklet CM27 Standard Business Training Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED—Young, educated, unmarried woman, not nurse or matron, to help entertain and do shopping for women patients at small private hospital for mild mental and nervous affections. Wages $40 monthly and maintenance. State age, education, and give references. Address George H. Torney, M.D., 300 South St., Brookline, Mass.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

DIETITIANS, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers. Miss Richards, Box 5, East Side Station, Providence, R. I.

WANTED — MOTHER'S HELPER or WORKING HOUSEKEEPER. No maids kept, but outside help is furnished. House has all modern conveniences. Reply to Mrs. Estabrook, Deerfield, Mass.

WANTED—Young woman (Protestant) as attendant for little girls in boarding school. Sewing required. References. Address Box 305, Brattleboro, Vt.

WANTED, September 1, woman of intelligence and refinement to help in housework and be one of family living in Maplewood, N. J. Some knowledge of cooking. No heavy work. Salary adequate. Send reply to Mrs. O. G. Cocks, South Fairlee, Vermont.

GENTLEMAN AND WIFE wanted to live with a widow in her home in country on trolley near Worcester, Mass., and share maintenance. 7,287, Outlook.

WANTED—Woman of culture and experience with children to take charge of home of foreign missionary in China—widower with young children. Pleasant home. Servants. Missionary salary and expenses. Should be over forty years of age. 7,290, Outlook.

WANTED — Competent, reliable woman, Protestant, as working housekeeper in family of two adults and child of four years. No laundry work. Good home for right woman, preferably one not over forty-five. Write fully, with wages expected, to Box 73, Princeton, N. J.

WOMAN of refinement and education to supervise care of three and half year old boy. Nurse also employed. College woman preferred. One capable of taking entire charge of house when parents are absent and who will realize her responsibility. Excellent home and liberal wages. In reply give fullest details. All answers confidential. 7,291, Outlook.

CAPABLE, practical woman, used to and fond of children, assist mother with growing family, three of children in school. Two maids kept. Must be strong, active. References. Good home. $50–$60. Write Mrs. W. L. Sneed, 203 Clinton Ave., New Brighton, Staten Island.

WANTED—Experienced child's nurse to take charge of two young children in Washington. 7,295, Outlook.

WANTED—Trustworthy, intelligent, and refined woman to take care of baby 2 years old. References required. Good home and excellent wages. Position open September 15. For particulars address Mrs. Herbert A. Treat, Wayne, Pa.

CAN offer to refined, companionable young woman pleasant home in Montclair, N. J. Small family. Duties: Assist in care of two-year-old boy. State age, experience, with children, and religious beliefs. 7,275, Outlook.

WANTED—Christian woman to take charge of boarding-hall in Southern colored school. Send recent photograph, references, and salary desired. Address Methodist, 7,278, Outlook.

YOUNG or middle-aged woman for care of two children. Must have reference and must be good needlewoman. State salary. 7,283, Outlook.

WIDOW with four young children wishes companionable mother's helper, 35 years or under, to assist in care of children and in light housework. Maid kept. Box 385, Haverford, Pa.

HELP WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED—Couple, active, industrious, intelligent, to run small particular inn located in desirable Vermont village. Woman dainty cook, man good gardener and helper. Permanent home. Only A1 people considered. 7,301, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools. Calls coming every day. Send for circulars. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.

WANTED, August 24, governess for child four years old. American, Protestant. One who can speak French preferred. Permanent position if satisfactory. 7,179, Outlook.

WANTED—Young man as resident tutor and companion for two boys, 12 and 8. To live in private house with family and have general supervision of boys' studies and outdoor sports. Possibly include three others from near by. Excellent accommodations. Give qualifications, references, and salary. 7,294, Outlook.

TUTOR WANTED for young boy, to cover period of one or two years. Must be well educated, of refined manners, and with satisfactory references. Recent college graduate preferred and French and English applications will be considered. Will live with family. Address, giving references, C. E. Rushmore, 61 Broadway, New York City.

WANTED—Competent nursery governess for two girls ages 5 and 7. To go to Short Hills. English preferred. References required. S. P. Nash, Easthampton, Long Island.

INQUIRIES already coming in for teachers in all subjects for 1919. International Musical and Educational Agency, Carnegie Hall, N. Y.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Business Situations

GENTLEWOMAN, exceptionally able, experienced, and energetic, desires management of exclusive inn, club, etc. Excellent taste and judgment in furnishing and remodeling. 7,302, Outlook.

PHYSICIAN recently discharged from the service, desires administrative position, institution, insurance, or business concern. Nineteen years in previous position. 7,303, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

EDUCATED young woman, social secretary, traveling, general companion, experienced automobilist, desires position, refined surroundings. References. Interview. Secretary, 182 Beaumont St., Manhattan Beach, N. Y.

WANTED—Position in children's home by ex-army nurse experienced in care and training of children and institutional management. 7,248, Outlook.

LADY, many years' experience chaperoning and supervising education of young girls, this country and abroad, desires position as housemother in school or resident chaperon in private family. Would travel. Highest references exchanged. 7,286, Outlook.

CHURCH visitor, by experienced woman with Red Cross home nursing and first aid certificates. T. M., 7,277, Outlook.

LADY of refinement with 14-year-old daughter desires position as matron, housemother, or managing housekeeper September 1. References. 7,279, Outlook.

CULTURED Protestant young woman of experience as companion, assistant in home, or governess. 7,280, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED woman wants management linen, Hotel, private or public institution. 7,284, Outlook.

COMPANION. Teacher going West first September would accompany child or invalid to their destination. References. 7,299, Outlook.

AVAILABLE October 1 as traveling or home companion, lady, 28, of ability and personality; refined, adaptable, good reader and vocalist. Can drive automobile, typewrite, keep accounts, file, correct manuscripts. Understands management of house and garden. Minimum salary, $1,500. References exchanged. 7,298, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

FRENCH woman, Ph.D., long experience in best colleges of U. S. and France, would assume whole responsibility of children's education and home. Adequate salary expected. 7,269, Outlook.

KINDERGARTNER wishes position in private school. Experience. References. 7,288, Outlook.

EDUCATED young woman desires position as governess. Child three to six years preferred. Experienced. Address 7,289, Outlook.

NURSERY governess, English, open to engagement September 15. Kindergarten and first grade. Best physical care. Will take sub-normal children. Willing to travel. References. 7,273, Outlook.

COLLEGE graduate wishes position in home. Experienced teacher and housekeeper. Can sew. Fond of children. Cleveland vicinity preferred. 7,282. Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—Young women to take nine months' course in nursing. Frances Parker Memorial Home, New Brunswick, N. J.

MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will send anything on approval. Services free. References required. 309 West 99th St.

EARN PIN-MONEY AT HOME. There are almost endless ways. "Pin-money Suggestions," 25 cts. Success Club, 79 Haven Ave., New York City.

M. W. Wightman & Co. Shopping Agency, established 1895. No charge; prompt delivery. 44 West 22d St., New York.

EXPERIENCED teacher makes specialty of helping parents select schools in any part of country. Not connected with any institute. Reasonable charge. Henrietta Bennett, 7701 Second Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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